# Saint Andrew's College Review

St. Andrew's College
ΑΝΔΡΙΖΕΣΘΕ
ΚΡΑΤΑΙΟΤΣΘΕ
UROR

Mid-Summer
1937

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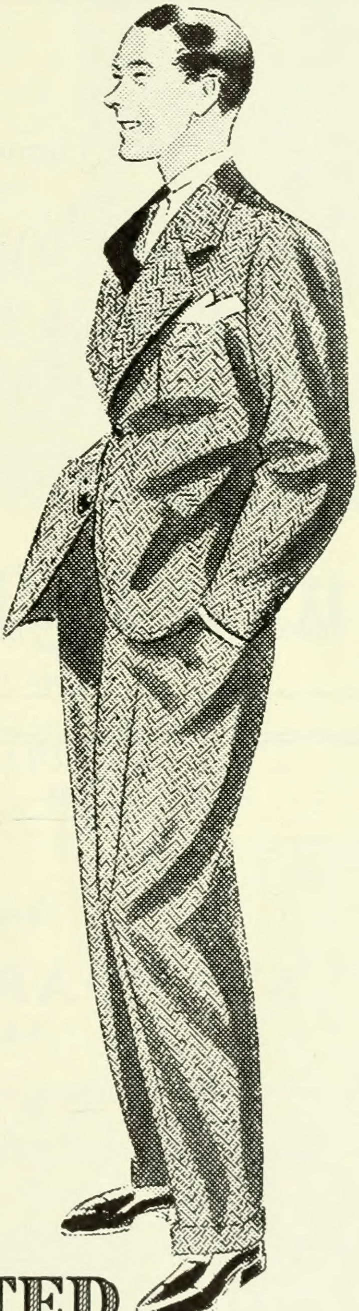

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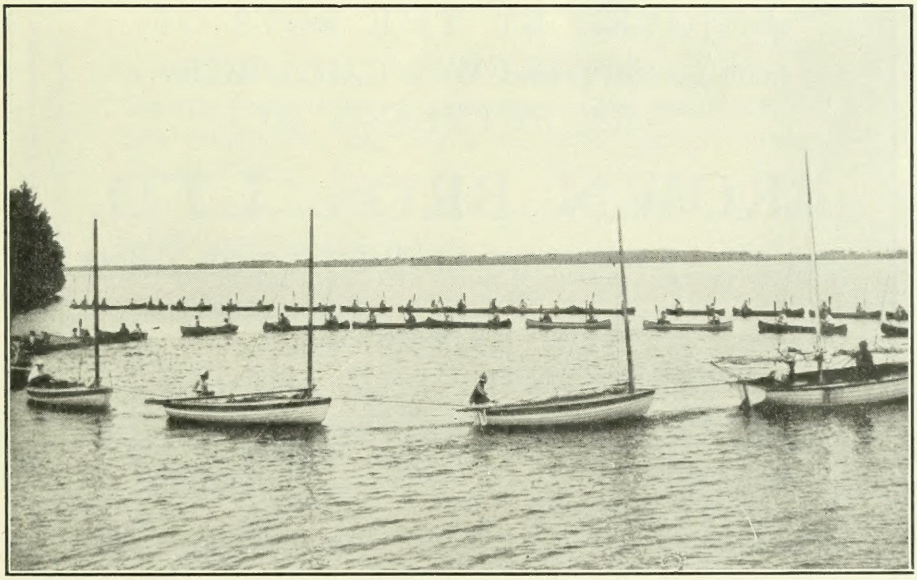

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# The St. Andrew's College
# Review

## Mid-Summer 1937

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In this mid-summer number of the Review we endeavor to so hold the mirror to our corporate life that in these pages may be found ourselves, our aims, our enterprise, our work and play; we endeavor to catch the current of the being of the school, as well as to record the surface of its steadily moving life

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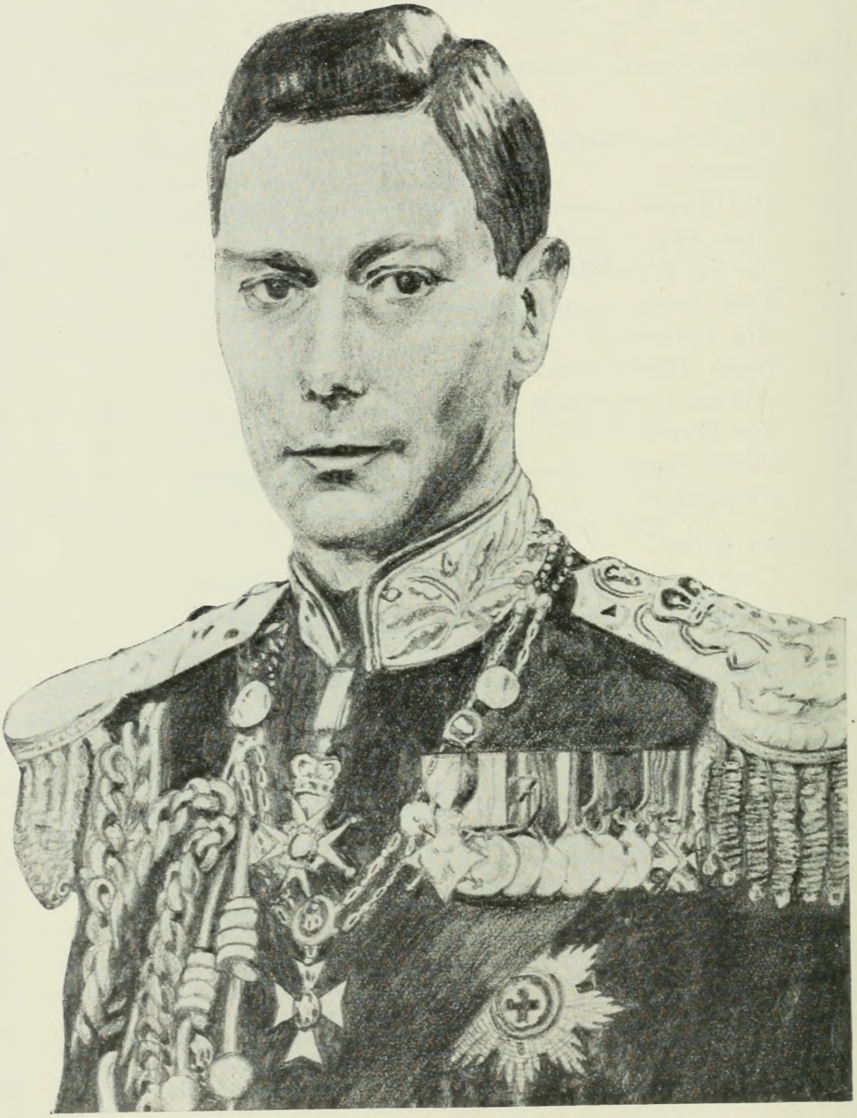


Pencil Sketch J. B. Spence I

# The Second Son

With the ancient symbolism of the kings in Israel
And the medieval splendour that the Henrys knew so well,
In the shrine whose vaults are hallowed by his nation's noble dead
They have placed the sceptre in his hand,—the crown upon his head.

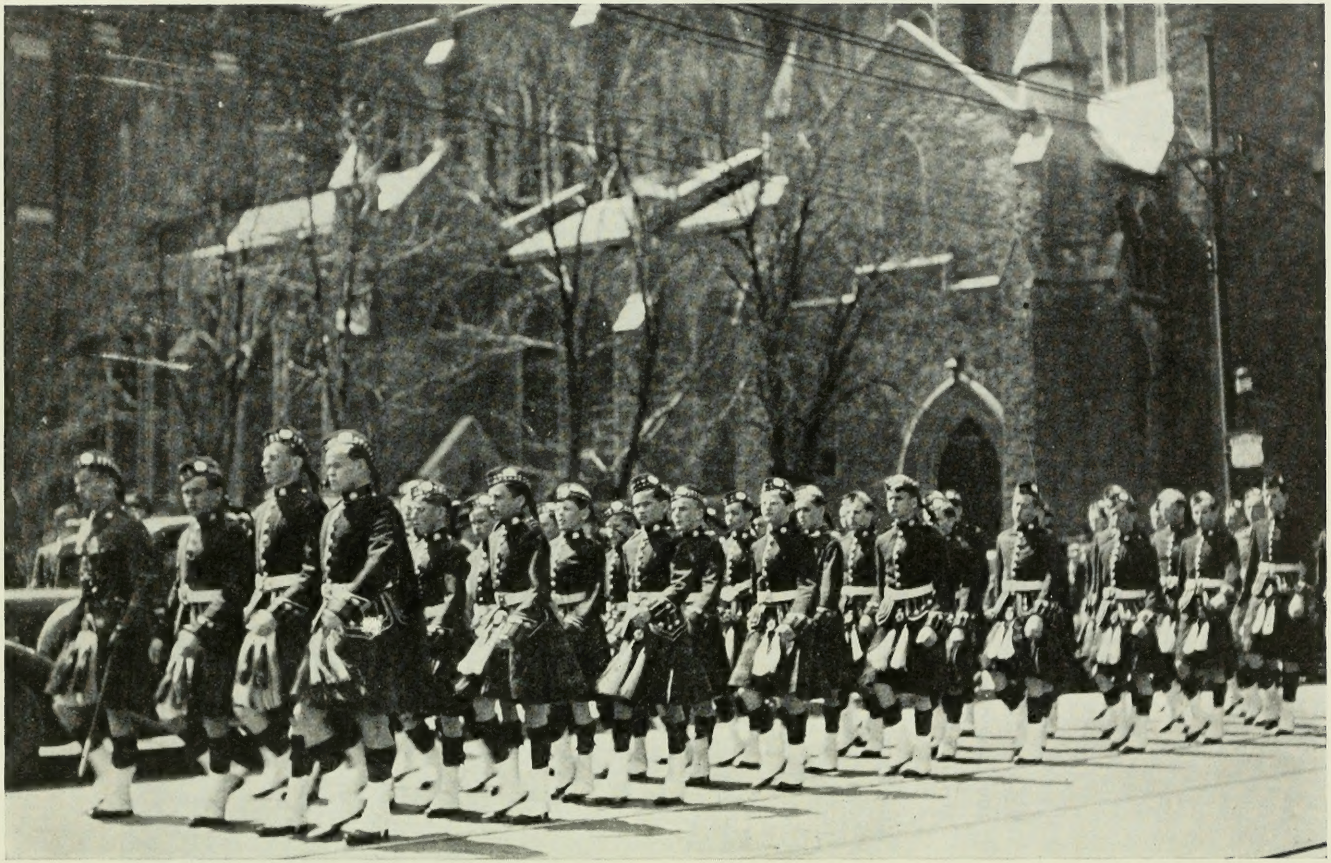
And the world has listened briefly while the pageantry of state
Moves onward with the trumpets, and the guns reverberate,
While the bells which speak for London peal in jubilant acclaim,
And Time's mightiest assembly adds its thunder to his fame.

But the spectacle is over now; the stands along the way
Are empty of the brilliant throng that crowded there in May,
And soon from straining weary minds Life's struggle will erase
All memories save perhaps his voice,—his soberness of face.

For the ills of their creation give men little time to think
Of the burden that he carries as an Empire's strongest link,
Of the courage which in darkest hours must calm his people's fears,
And endless service,—Fate ordained,—his portion through the years.

Yet the task, with heavy heart begun, may ultimately prove
Of greater joy than he can know who threw it down for love,
And the God that led a cherished king until his work was done
Will surely strengthen, guide, protect, and save his second son.

T. E. Hethrington, 1927-1935



Courtesy, "Globe and Mail"

NUMBER TWO PLATOON, TORONTO, MAY 2ND

# St. Andrew's College Review

## Mid-Summer, 1937

THE sands of Time run fast; the end of the Summer Term and of another year is upon us. Our thoughts are crushed by the frenzy of writing final examinations and by the ordeal of matriculation,—for so long a distant cloud on the horizon, now a grim reality. Looking back to the time of the last issue of the Review, we conjure up the winter's hockey and the long grind to the Easter Holidays, the Friday night Lits, and the episodes—some humourous, some serious, of 1937. The Summer Term is always a time of lilacs and the cricket nets, of white flannels and long shafts of sunlight in the chapel on Sunday night. With indifferent success we are trying in this number of the Review to cast a sporadic light on your School's life since Christmas. Because the magazine can't be printed overnight, and because we shall be distributing it before you leave, some events will not be recorded. We shall be unable to report the U.C.C. Cricket Match; frankly, we are disappointed about cricket,—"*Oft expectation fails, and most oft where most it promises*"; Cricket, therefore, will be incomplete. And there are other things such as Prize Day, the bag-pipe parade,—and the last examination feeling. The end of the Summer Term is a glorious time. At such a time we do not quite realize that the time of parting is near—not for the brief span of summer, but for some of us a *farewell* with all its permanence and finality. Some, we hope not many, quit the cloisters of their School with a degree of indifference bordering on relief; others who have truly caught the spirit of St. Andrew's and cherish a keen and active interest in its affairs, pass on with a real sadness in their hearts. There are friendships long and firm that must be broken; each association with its memory must be blotted out—"*O, call back yesterday, bid time return.*"

* * *

We are all sorry that Mr. Dowden will not be returning to the School in September. Mr. Dowden has been a house master in Macdonald House for more than six years and he will be very much missed both in the class-room and outside. Mr. Dowden has been in charge of the Cadet Corps and of the shooting and has coached hockey teams. He has produced plays to be presented before the Literary Society, and has taken a very active part in the formation of a Macdonald House orchestra.

* * *

We are pleased to record the appointment of Mr. G. Winder Smith to the Staff of St. Andrew's College; he is at present assisting in Mathematics and Science. Mr. Smith has attended and taught at both Upper Canada College and Lakefield Preparatory School. While in attendance at U.C.C. he played on the three First Teams. He later graduated from the Royal Military College, where he had the distinction of winning the Athletic Championship four times. He captained the Junior Rugby Team and played for four years on the R.M.C. Hockey Team. Mr. Smith obtained his Bachelor of Arts degree at Queen's University; he is more than qualified to fulfill his position at St. Andrew's, and has already established friendly relations with all parts of the school life.

* * *

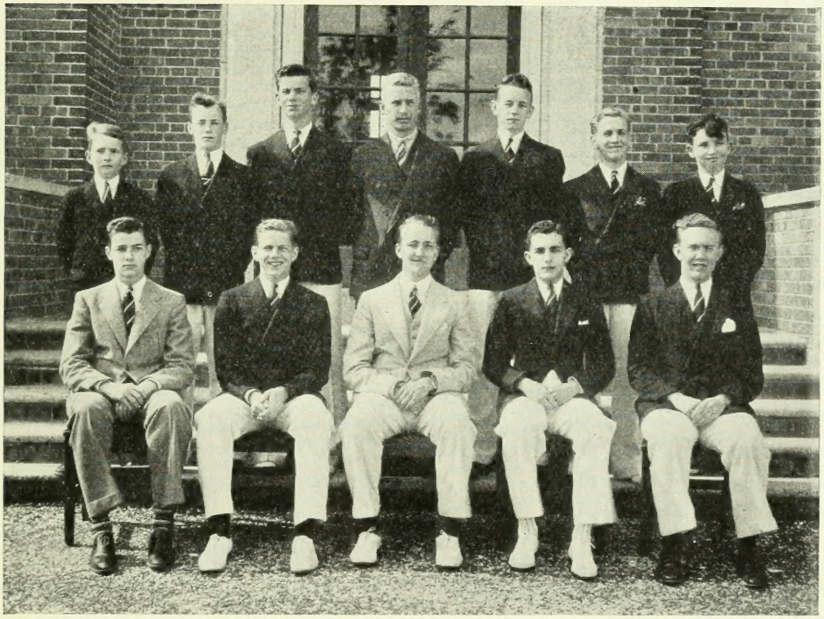
THE REVIEW Staff express their thanks and appreciation to all contributors; far more material was submitted this term than in recent years. It is regretted that everything contributed has not been published; some material, not much, was unsuitable; much arrived too late. It was felt that the contributions at first came more grudgingly than spontaneously; we would remind you that the REVIEW is your magazine and can attain success only with your co-operation. Any photograph, cartoon, joke or story is welcomed by the respective editors.

We have now fulfilled the function of a good editorial in form if not in fact. May you all return to St. Andrew's next Fall with a keen desire for work and greater accomplishment; we have it on good authority that more than half the school's vacancies for next year are filled; therefore there is every indication that next year will be a remarkably successful one.

* * *

It remains only for us to wish you, one and all, a happy summer vacation. To those of you who are leaving the school not to return, we would recall Dr. Macdonald's familiar admonition: "Remember always that you are an Andrean, and that your School will be judged by you."

—A.S.T.



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# La Flèche Blanche

MONSIEUR LE COMTE DE RAVENNAC had never witnessed such an uninteresting flogging; why the poor fool had died, or perhaps he had merely fallen unconscious, without so much as a murmur! It didn't matter, however: perhaps now they would pay their taxes instead of listening to some misguided idiot who had read too much Rousseau or Voltaire. It became a bad thing for France when the bourgois and canaille were learning to read.

François, the perfect valet, and a lackey, resplendent in the blue and silver livery of the house of Ravennac, dexterously assisted him to insert his ponderous corpulence through a carriage door, which looked absurdly inadequate for the purpose. The carriage rolled away, leaving the village of Ravennac greatly relieved howbeit minus one innkeeper who, "had read too much" and what was worse, failed to pay his taxes.

Inside the carriage, amid blue and silver satin cushions the Comte groaned, for his left ankle hurt him grievously. Two days before on St. Francis' day, some skulking rogue had shot a white arrow into his left ankle. There had been a message attached to it which had read "Each year, on St. Francis' day, two spans apart, till the white shall pierce the black". When François had explained to him that "the black" was meant to be his heart, and 'the white', the arrow,—he had stormed and raged that the impudent fellow should be whipped to shreds; but to no avail, as, though the woods were combed, no trace of him was found.

Versailles. Louis XVI was entertaining his cherished nobles with one of the lavish balls for which his court was famous in Europe. Monsieur le Comte de Ravennac was surrounded by a group of young sycophants who were fervently admiring his cravat, which had been the inspiration of François,—something, this, between the prevalent English, and Italian or Spanish modes.

The evening wore on till at the end of his third dance, which had been an English minuet; the Comte must needs find a balcony whereon to take the air.

The scene that the Comte gazed upon was among the most beautiful that France could offer: tinkling fountains, beds of vivid flowers and flowering shrubs, winding paths and rolling lawns,—the whole bathed in pale iridescent moonlight:—the music. Its beauty, however, did not take the breath of Monsieur le Comte, as he had spent his last gasp on the minuet. Glancing towards a wing of the palace which extended at right angles from the wing containing the ball-room and court, he noticed a figure dressed in white standing on a balcony; the figure stepped back into the shadows and the Comte turned to re-enter the ball-room. He took only one step, then fell heavily to the ground, a white arrow quivering in his left thigh. With his fall, and the searing pain, Monsieur realized that the day commemorated the death of the martyr St. Francis.

The King's Physician, who attended le Comte de Ravennac afterwards remarked to the Keeper of the King's Seals that he had noticed four similar wounds at an almost equal distance apart on the left side of le Comte.

A few years elapsed. Le Comte de Ravennac became the ci-devant Comte de Ravennac, his chateau at Ravennac burnt to the ground, his lands confiscated, and himself a fugitive from the very canaille he had so despised and helped oppress. Had it not been for the faithful François, his days of freedom in Paris must have been numbered and his head long since claimed by Madame Guillotine. Such a bulk as the Citizen Ravennac possessed is not to be gained on plebeian fare, nor such soft, white hands by labouring in southern vineyards, whence the citizen claimed to come. These facts any good citizen or citizeness would instantly realize, and when the Citizeness Marie Hébert came to the conclusion that her lodger was of noble descent, her first act, as befitted a true daughter of the Republic was to denounce him to the Committee of Public Safety.

So it was that François, emerging from the bakeshop across the street with the Comte's supper, saw four soldiers of the National Guard hustling the unmistakably rotund figure of the aristocrat down the street.

What justice there was in France at that period moved swiftly for such a pronounced Royalist; on the third morning following his arrest Monsieur found himself occupying a good portion of a tumbril rattling over the cobbles towards the Place de la Revolution.

The innate cowardice in the man became apparent in this hour of crisis; for every line of his flabby, dissipated-looking face betrayed the abject fear which was gnawing at his heart.

When the tumbril arrived at its destination the Count had to be dragged from the cart, and with each roll of the drums denoting the fall of a head, he would cower and whimper for mercy. His turn came; he had to be dragged up the steps, struggling and screaming, by three soldiers.

The great, bloodstained knife slid up, and the Comte collapsed, a white arrow quivering in his heart.

An hour later the valet François cast a white bow and a sheaf of white arrows into the Seine; at last he had avenged the death of his brother who "had read too much".

BARR, Form IV.

# Nassau

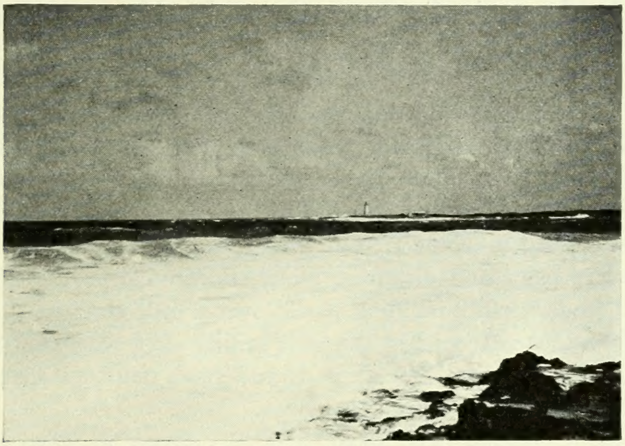
SOME thirty miles East of Southern Florida the Bahamas lie, a long chain of islands stretching to the South East for some five hundred miles. The islands nestle beneath the sun like emeralds, surrounded by white coral beaches while the purple Gulf Stream softly filters through them. While they are of coral structure similar to that of the Bermudas they differ in two respects; for while the Bermudas are hilly and scenic, the Bahamas are quite low lying islands, and in the Bermudas fresh water can not be obtained from wells, whereas this is the regular method of obtaining water in the Bahamas.

The Bahamas were first discovered by Columbus, who found a haven of rest after his long and tedious journey from Spain, and ever since they have been discovered by new peoples as a refuge from the outside world. The Elenthran adventurers, religious outcasts from Bermuda, found freedom in these sunny isles. The Elizabethan privateers, battered and war worn, found protection from the pursuing Spaniards by sailing daringly over reefs which the Dons dared not pass. The harried United Empire Loyalists set up new plantations under the British flag on Grand Bahama, Albaco Elenthra, and New Providence. To-day toil worn business men still find relief on their white coral sands.

SPONGE BOATS AT NASSAU

Nassau, the capital, is situated on New Providence in the centre of the group of islands. It was first inhabited by the pirates of the Spanish Main, and the names of William Teach, Henry Morgan and other famous pirates are familiar to all Nassauvians. Ever since, Nassau has been connected with glorious, illegal trade. There were the days when the colonists gained their regular livelihood by luring vessels to their door with false beacons. Then followed the gun running and cotton smuggling days of the American Civil War when men made ten thousand dollars on one successful trip and spent it in one night in port. The Royal Victoria Hotel was built then, and its spacious tropical gardens still reflect the glory of that period. In the harbour several sleek greyhounds of the rum running days lie neglected—relics of Nassau's last glamorous period.

Life in Nassau is never hurried. The business men seldom start work before nine-thirty, then stop at twelve o'clock and do not resume activities until they open for the afternoon from two till five. Schools open at nine and close at one-thirty; mail leaves the island twice a week; morning papers arrive at six or seven in the evening. The coloured folk wander leisurely through the streets, stopping every now and then to rest. Horses dose while hauling their loads; dogs sprawl in the gutter; even the flies refuse to move. But all this peacefulness is thrown into turmoil during the tourist season.


HARBOUR ENTRANCE, NASSAU

During the past few years Canadians and Americans have discovered this land of drowsiness, and in trying to grasp its charm have destroyed it. During the cooler months of the winter thousands of visitors pour into Nassau clamouring for souvenirs and thrills. To meet this demand the Nassauvians obligingly built Black-Beard's Tower to satisfy the historical longings of the painted woman in halters. They politely lead the rotund gentleman with the stinking cigar, who is feeling the heat, to Dirty Dick's Bar. The photographers and artists may go their way unmolested since they are considered demented. The artist may find himself in the Bucket of Blood or the Hotel Lucerne where the tile courts and open piazza-like halls of these ancient structures are certain to catch his fancy. The thrill hunters are led over the hill to Weary Willy's in Grant's Town where they will watch naked and perspiring blacks do the wierd dances they have studied in American films. The Bahamians are excellent hosts, and although they show that piracy is not dead, their guests always leave with pleasant memories. Then Nassau, after being ruffled and disturbed for two months, immediately returns to its natural somnolence.

M. J. MUSGROVE, ESQ.

# A Dialogue between a Sailing Ship and a Modern Liner

THEY were moored on opposite sides of the long Pier 48 in New York harbour, the David Callum, an old three-masted barquentine in the Australian grain trade, and the Franconia, the latest mammoth liner in the French line and the holder of the blue ribbon. It was a somewhat lop-sided picture. The Franconia, a mountainous thing of blue and white paint and gleaming metal, towered over the little David Callum as a modern office building would over a little cottage. There was, nevertheless, a sense of quiet in the little sailing ship, with her sails neatly furled about her yards and her shrouds and stays trimmed well, that was entirely lacking in the gigantic squat liner.

It was the Franconia who spoke first. "You *are* a queer sight," she said in her fine French accent, "and where in the world did you get a name like David Callum? I thought that they were passé years ago."

"When I was called David Callum, these names were the latest fashion," the ship replied in a patient, educated voice. "I may be old-fashioned, but I still like them. They don't smack of steel and rivets and smoke as your new high-sounding names do."

"What's the matter with steel and rivets?" said the liner, slightly annoyed. "Perhaps you don't know it, but I've got seven million, six hundred and forty something thousand rivets in me and I'm proud of every one of them."

"I've got twelve rivets in my stove, and that's twelve too many," said the David C. "But enough of this talk. When do you sail or rather when do you leave New York? I'm going to-morrow, and I can't tell you how glad I'll be to get out of sight of land into the clean ocean again."

"Oh, I sail to-morrow too, at eleven fifteen, Eastern Standard. But I do wish that this north-east blow would ease up. I've got to make an east to west record on the way back, and I do so hate to hurry in a big sea. Where are you heading for? I'll bet it's some little place like Manila."

"No, I'm going back to Sydney," the sailing ship replied, "and it will take me at least a hundred days to do it. Just think of it, a hundred days away from all this." She nodded at the mess and bustle of the yards and warehouses. "Well, it's getting late, and I've got to make an early start to-morrow, so let's turn in." And she set her riding lights, from force of habit.

" 'Night," grunted the Franconia.

The next day at about noon, the Franconia, with smoke streaming straight back from her mammoth funnels, swept past the little David Callum just outside the Sound, and gave a little toot with her two thousand dollar steam siren, saying to herself, "A nice old thing but so dreadfully old-fashioned."

The old David Callum, beating southward with all sails set and drawing, just smiled to herself as she slid down an Atlantic roller. "A pleasant young fellow, but so young and inexperienced. However, he'll learn, he'll learn."

From a VI Form Recommendation Paper

# From Ore to Bedbugs in Twelve Hours

*Sudbury, May 4th.*

ALTHOUGH the title of this article may arouse suspicion in the minds of our readers in the north country, there are five of my colleagues who will swear to the veracity of this statement and to this amazing transformation.

On the morning of May the fourth, five members of the St. Andrew's College General Course (spelt with a *U*), entered one of the two steel caged lifts of the Frood Mine, and descended at the rate of 25 m.p.h. into the bowels of the earth. Their objective was the 2800 ft. level and to some of you who may not realize how far down this really is, I might say that 2800 ft. is over half a mile, more than twice the height of the Empire State Building, and roughly somewhere between the North American Continent and China. After passing the 1800 ft. level, the lights of other working levels flashed past every 200 ft.

Upon arriving at the 2800 ft. level the party stepped out into what might easily have been mistaken for a subway station. The walls were white washed; tracks disappeared from sight around a bend 200 yds.

away; electric lights shone from overhead. With the thought of the Moose River Mine ever present in their minds, this brave little party walked along the tracks, and suddenly swerving in the footsteps of their guide, turned into a side drift which was narrower and darker. The beams of light from the miners' lamps cast erie shadows on the white-washed walls; gargantuan figures mocked them at every step, and a "cave-in" was momentarily expected. After walking for a hundred yards, or more, they came upon a ladder rising perpendicularly at the side. This was ascended until a platform was reached, and a right about turn was executed; then another ladder was climbed; and so on until the party finally came to the conclusion that "Jacob" was a "sissy". [*Jacob never climbed his.* Ed.]. Each turn upon the platform demanded the utmost care and patience. The battery which provided the current for the light was hung at the hip, and it took a great deal of manoeuvering to turn around without catching it on some part of the ladder. Fortunately the party had also been provided with helmets as a safeguard against not only falling bits of rock; but also the constructional danger of these miniature shafts. It seemed impossible to progress more than three feet at a time without hitting one's head. The helmets were shock absorbing; although receiving a blow sufficient to fell an ox, one still possessed sufficient consciousness to grab at a rung, instead of being precipitated into the darkness.

The party finally attained their goal and arrived at a stope. A stope is where the ore is actually mined. You see drillers and miners drilling and blasting the ore, and starting it on its initial trip to the refinery. The ore is shot down through a series of chutes, to the 2800 ft. level where it falls into the ore cars. In removing the ore from the vein, the miners leave seven feet on either side of the cut for pillars. The rock which is cut out with the ore, is then packed behind, as the cut into the ore body advances; the pillars may then be removed. Were this not done, the wall would in all probability cave in and smother the miners. When the ore from the 2800 ft. level has been totally removed, which event will not occur for another 50 yrs., the section, where once ran the vein, will be a section of heavy cedar boards holding back the rock which has been filled in; so it may easily be seen that in clearing out the levels no ore is left behind.

The ore is taken in "ore cars", to the main dump on the level, where a car unloader spills the ore into a pit directly beneath the tracks. In this pit lies a great crusher which breaks up the larger pieces of rock, and feeds it to an ore pocket connecting with the ore skips. An ore skip weighs ten tons, and it is approximately the size of an elevator in a city garage. These skips travel to the surface at the rate of 3000 ft. per minute.

Upon returning to the surface, the party dragged themselves into their cars and were taken to Copper Cliff where the International Nickel Co. of Canada Ltd. has buildings extending over an area of thirty acres. The party were shown through all the buildings, and walked over all the thirty acres. They learned how nickel was extracted from the ore, and what other metals were extracted with it. They learned how these metals were purified, and for what purpose they were used; in general they learned (or think they did) all there was to know about the International Nickel Plant, and the American Refinining Co., a subsidiary. The precious metals extracted from the nickel ore completely cover the cost of production; and so the Company is able to count the return which they derive from sale of their nickel as net profit.

The party now wended their way wearily back to Sudbury, and to bed! A total of fourteen miles had been covered on foot,—or at least very close to fourteen miles. There is something about a mining town that grips you. Lying in bed that night the various members of the General Course were gripped in several places. Shortly after ten, a startled exclamation was heard from one of the rooms, followed by cry of " . . . turn on the light." So urgent was the request, that little time was lost in executing this manoeuvre. One of the members was staring at the bed, as if bewitched; amazement and alarm were vividly upon his features. "What's wrong?" was asked.

"I could have sworn something bit me", was the answer. A careful inspection of the bed was made, but revealed nothing, and although the body of the victim bore marks of circumstantial evidence, the light was extinguished and peace was soon restored.

The following morning, however, one of the members produced two specimens, worthy of the highest praise of any entomologist. These were brought back to S.A.C. (n.b. DEAD); they will be embalmed and set in a prominent place, to be studied by the coming General Coursers. Perhaps a monument will be erected, so that posterity will obtain some idea of what tortures the Pioneers of the General Course had to endure, in the Forest of Education.

W. M. HEES.

# To the Klondyke and Back

WHILST rummaging about amongst some long-forgotten pieces of literature, I discovered a musty diary, the colour of which was barely discernible under a heavy coating of dust. Prying open the pages, I made out the following words, "J. H. E. Secretan, Klondyke, 1897". Excitedly I took my find to the other members of the household, where it was explained to me that one of my far distant relations had recorded a trip to the Klondyke during the stampede of 1897. The following is an attempt to summarize his eventful journey.

In August, 1896, an unprogressive half-breed, who was known as 'Stick George', was frying his frugal supper on the banks of Bonanza Creek, in the Yukon district. While kicking the ashes with his foot, he uncovered several shiny nuggets, valued later at seven hundred dollars. He immediately pocketed his discovery, and proceeded with all due haste to the northern metropolis named Forty Mile Creek, where he displayed the nuggets to a group of staring prospectors. Immediately the news spread, and before morning hundreds of miners and adventurers were flocking towards the scene. Bonanza Creek was quickely staked from source to mouth, and late comers had to be content with staking two smaller tributaries, of which one, the Eldorado, proved to be the richer.

Every means of transportation was conscripted to facilitate the hordes of gold seekers, some good, others bad, pouring towards the Klondyke. While some were yet arriving, others were returning to spend their newly found fortunes as quickly as they had been made. One good-natured giant returned with eighty-five thousand dollars. Within twelve months, every penny had disappeared, and he was employed by a lumber company at two dollars a day, until a douglas fir fell the wrong way, ending his unhappy days. Many scenes such as this were enacted daily.

After a long and arduous journey, the ambitious, grasping horde reached its final destination, but hundreds of their less fortunate companions, exhausted by cold and hunger, and handicapped by inadequate equipment, could not continue; they were left behind in this mad rush of seething humanity.

Dawson City was unsoundly constructed on frozen muskeg, and consisted of several hundred tents. On the main street were situated dance-houses and saloons; in the middle, a buzzing saw-mill turned out roughly-hewn lumber at an incredulous rate. All articles purchased were paid for in "dust". The thriving centre lacked a post-office and postage stamps; so the optimistic letter writer had to rely on the honesty of the steam boat captains to deliver the mail at some centre where it could be forwarded.

From such places, prospectors and novices alike, purchased the necessary supplies and started their trek for the upper reaches of the Yukon.

No mining was attempted in the summer season, for the surface water prevented the diggers from reaching the bed rock, upon which had reposed for countless years millions of dollars worth of pure gold. The miner's lot was hard. Although six inches below the moss could be found solid ice, the temperature hovered around 96 degrees in what shade there was. Mosquitoes and the Yukon gnat were veritable sources of worry and anger.

The lure of gold drew men from all walks of life northwards. One plump lawyer, complete with long tails, celluloid collar, and very thin boots, tramped over hill and dale for 50 miles, only to find his claim was a "dud". The more fortunate staked true claims on the banks of Bonanza Creek, for which their toil was amply rewarded. This brown-coloured stream, meandering through a valley of muskeg, amongst hills covered with a stunted growth of spruce, was surrounded by rude dwellings and the apparatus for placer mining. Twenty or thirty feet below this black muck had rested for ages that thing for which men would willingly risk all:—gold.

D. I. A. Thomson II, Form V.

TERRA COGNITA (Though Out of Bounds)

# Casa Loma

IT is difficult to imagine a towering mediaeval castle standing where the Iroquois and Hurons once danced the war dance. It seems just as difficult for the city of Toronto to find a way of making use of Casa Loma, its stables and its grounds. Here, in the true sense of the word, is a white elephant which becomes paler as time goes on.

Nature has not dealt too kindly with the massive building. For years it has stood empty, unfurnished and unheated, and depreciation is estimated at $60,000 a year on the castle and stables.

On two occasions the property was operated as an apartment hotel. A few small alterations were made, but not even current expenses were met. However, it has now been opened as a tourist attraction by the West Toronto Kiwanis Club. It will cost the public 25 cents to view the castle and out of this revenue the city receives 25 per cent. and the remaining 75 per cent. is to be devoted entirely for the benefit of under-privileged children. Its spacious interior is well worth seeing, if only to excite curiosity as to why it has been allowed to fall into disrepair.

Casa Loma stands on Toronto's hill in grounds of nearly seven acres. They are laid out in lawns and gardens with successive terraces sloping down from the main street. It is surrounded by a wall of huge boulders, which were specially selected and set in place by stonemasons who came out from Scotland for that purpose.

The foundations of the castle measure 250 feet by 150 feet. A solid mass of fireproof concrete makes up each wall and floor, while between each floor and ceiling underneath, there is a space of four feet to provide for plumbing and wiring.

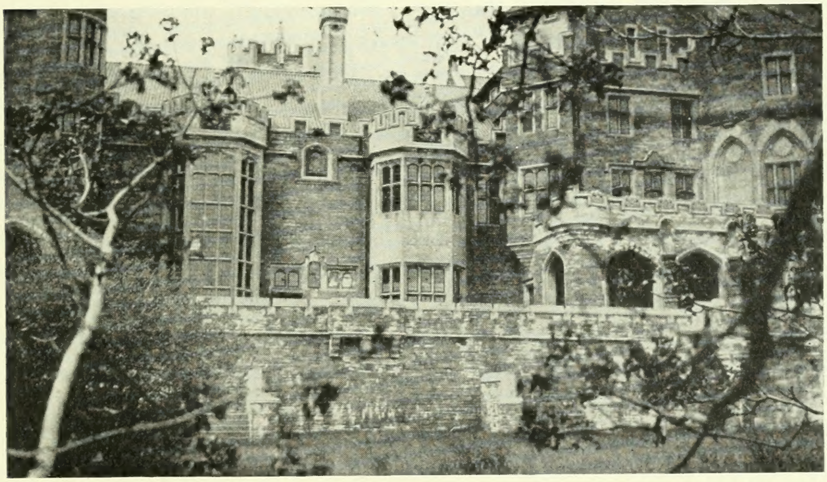
The great hall inside this lofty structure equals in splendour that of any European castle. It is 80 feet square and 70 feet high, panelled in quarter-cut oak from floor to roof. Half-way up one side are the pipes of an electric organ, while opposite it is a balcony connecting with the master bedroom suite. Practically the whole of the third side is taken up in a huge Elizabethan mullioned window which overlooks the city and on the fourth side is a massive staircase.

The dining-room, with a seating capacity of 200, has oaken walls copiously decorated with artistic and highly finished carvings. Also on the ground floor are a library of solid mahogany, several reception rooms each panelled in the style of some period, a billiard room, palm room, sun room and den.

In the palm room are three tremendous bronze doors which were brought from Italy, and half a dozen fireplaces throughout the ground floor all imported from old European castles.

Adjoining the master bedroom, which is in Louis XIV style, are a dressing room and bathroom, the latter of very fine marble. In the basement there are bowling alleys, swimming pool, Turkish bath, rifle range and laundry. As this does not complete the basement, there is enough space left to drill a regiment. Chutes run from every bedroom suite to the laundry, which is big enough for a hotel.

The servants' quarters, kitchens and pantries all take up part of the three floors and basement. The bedroom for the third assistant footman appears as commodious and comfortable as one could desire. A huge recessed range in the main kitchen takes one back to the time when oxen were roasted whole.



TAKEN BY THE AUTHOR AT GRAVE RISK OF PROSECUTION FOR TRESPASS

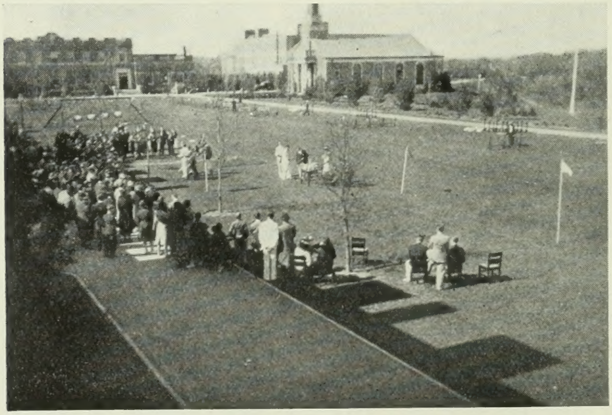
The stables are the most luxurious that one can imagine. All floors are of teakwood, the stalls of solid mahogany with metal finishings plated with silver. There is accommodation for forty-one horses and several carriages, and also spacious quarters for grooms and coachmen. Connecting the castle and stables is a tunnel, tiled, ventilated and heated.

The greatest mystery about Casa Loma is its origin. Where did the plans come from? It is supposed the castle is a result of Sir Henry Pelatt's idea of the best of several European castles. The castle appears to be partly Scottish of the baronial type and partly French chateau.

Casa Loma has had a hectic but short career. So soon as Sir Henry Pelatt moved in, the city put on an assessment of $800,000, but this was successfully appealed and only $200,000 was allowed. Taxes soon became a burden and the result was the castle was offered for taxes in 1933, twenty years after its completion. Annual loss to the city in taxes is $10,000. If it were kept open the heating bill would probably be another $10,000. It is clearly seen that no one wishes to invest his capital here; so the city's problem is what to do with it. This problem is like a red hot iron in the council's hand, and little has been done. There appear to be four alternatives as to the solution of their problem. It could be sold to a private owner, sold for commercial use, held as a city museum or razed and the property subdivided. There is little hope held for the first two. The third would be a reat loss to the city and consequently it is shunned. To raze the building then seems the logical solution, but here there are also difficulties.

There would certainly be a protest from citizens who consider the castle one of the sights of the city. There would also be some voices heard when the wreckers' bill came in for at least $60,000. The walls, of brick and solid stone, in many places are three or four feet thick and eighty-five feet high. Little is to be gained from the castle except stone as most of the panelling is badly warped. Probably it would be difficult to find a market for the stone.

In the meantime Casa Loma stands there silently gazing down on the city hall where its fate some day will be sealed. The present project by the Kiwanians seems like a workable plan, and it is to be hoped that henceforth Casa Loma will cease to be even a pale elephant; "rather," as a daily paper said, "that it may become a great rugged trumpeting fellow proclaiming to all that it is well worth looking over".



# The Coronation

Editor's Note.

*The following is an extract from a letter written by D. B. Kilpatrick to the Headmaster from London, England. Kilpatrick and O'Brian were chosen to represent the School on the Canadian School Boys Tour to the Coronation, and Morlock accompanied them. We had hoped to receive some literary gem from their pen, but up to the time of publication nothing has arrived. In desperation we lifted this from the Headmaster's study and are using it here as a substitute for the really fine contribution which we didn't receive.*

*London, May 13, 1937.*

. . . I shall never forget the thrill and excitement of yesterday. We rose at 4 a.m., had breakfast at 4.30 a.m. and left for our seats in front of Buckingham Palace at 5 a.m. I wasn't feeling particularly cheery at such an early hour. After a solid hour and a half of walking we reached our seats and sat for nearly four hours. During this time we saw pass, on their way to the assembly grounds, military units representing almost every regiment in the Empire. The variety of colour and uniforms was very interesting. Of all these, the ones that made the greatest impression on the crowd were the Indian contingent and the picked unit of Royal Canadian Mounted Police. They gave a splendid showing and were probably the best mounted body in the whole procession.

The actual procession started at about 10.30 and lasted until after 11 a.m. As far as the eye could see the Grenadier Guards in their huge busbies and scarlet tunics lined the route of march at attention. If you were to multiply the Toronto garrison parade by nine you would have some idea of the display I saw. The Indian contingents, as I've said before, were great favourites with the crowd. They had the most colourful uniforms in the procession. They were all very tall and very dark, with ferocious looking black eyes and huge moustaches, all half concealed under coloured turbans of various designs and colours. They wear their native dress all the time and one often meets them in the street. They are usually surrounded by a crowd of school boys clamouring for autographs.

After all the gorgeous array had passed, came the coaches carrying the premiers, etc., from all the dominions overseas. In the second coach was Mackenzie King. Then, last of all, came the State Coach carrying the King and Queen. As it came into view, the roaring noise which we had heard in the distance spread into our stands and we all stood up and cheered until our voices gave out. When the cheering subsided we sat down and ate our lunches. It would have been impossible to leave the stands to get anything to eat. During our long wait of nearly four hours for the return procession we heard the whole service at the Abbey as clearly as if we had been there. The return procession was much like the first with the exception that the King and Queen were both wearing their coronation robes and crowns. They passed not fifty feet from where I sat. I saw them both very clearly, sitting well forward waving to the cheering throngs. Her Majesty the Queen was on the side nearest to us and we could clearly see her smile and nod graciously to the people.

When the state coach and splendid guards and mounted bands had passed through the main portal of Buckingham Palace, opposite which I sat, a balcony just over the main portal was prepared by gorgeously dressed attendants for the presence of Their Majesties. I immediately left the stands and wriggled through the crowds right up to the gates of the Palace, which were locked. From there I had an unobstructed view of the balcony, which couldn't have been more than a few feet away. I forgot to say that the rain, which had threatened to fall most of the day, began to pour just as the return procession came in sight, and lasted for most of the afternoon. Consequently, I stood at the Palace gates for almost an hour and a half in the pouring rain. Periodically, the impatient crowds shouted in unison, "We want the King! We want the King!" At last the great moment arrived, and to my delight, not only the King and Queen appeared on the balcony, but the whole Royal family. When the two little princesses appeared in pink dresses and golden coronets, cheering redoubled.

The crowd was not wholly satisfied, however, and began to shout "We want Queen Mary! We want Queen Mary!" The Queen Mother had, up to this time, remained in the Palace, but when the King turned around and looked back into the Palace, Queen Mary soon appeared in her coronation dress and coronet. "The old Queen" is still and will always be beloved by the people. It was a very thrilling moment when at last the whole Royal family stood together in plain view at so short a distance away. In spite of the miserable weather, the crowds let themselves out completely and cheered their heads off. Together with the dampness and the cheering I lost my voice completely.

It was a thrilling day, and one which I shall never forget, and I was never so exhausted in my life as I was when I flopped into bed that night.

Our programme for the future is very full of interesting items.

Those in the immediate future are the Youth Rallies at Westminster Abbey and Albert Hall, and the review of the Fleet at Spithead. . . .

# Night Wind

IT was nearly midnight when I paddled the sailboat out from the dock and swung her nose up into the gentle breeze. The sail, for there was only one, seemed heavy and out of proportion as I hoisted it, and it shuddered and creaked its complaint at being disturbed from its rest as I trimmed it tight and made it fast. But as she lay off the wind and the sail filled out smooth and glistening white, it became a light, ethereal thing that, I felt, would have kept on drifting across the surface even if the boat had not been there.

She heeled slightly, but did not toss or shake. Her motion was a gentle glide across the flat, ruffled bay. Tiny wavelets gurgled melodiously under the bow and the little wake behind the transom emitted an occasional murmur. All the running rigging and the hoops on the mast were silent, except when the blocks on the main sheet chirped now and then. The reefing-points pattered aimlessly on the flat canvas like little fairies—a soothing sound that befitted the moonlight.

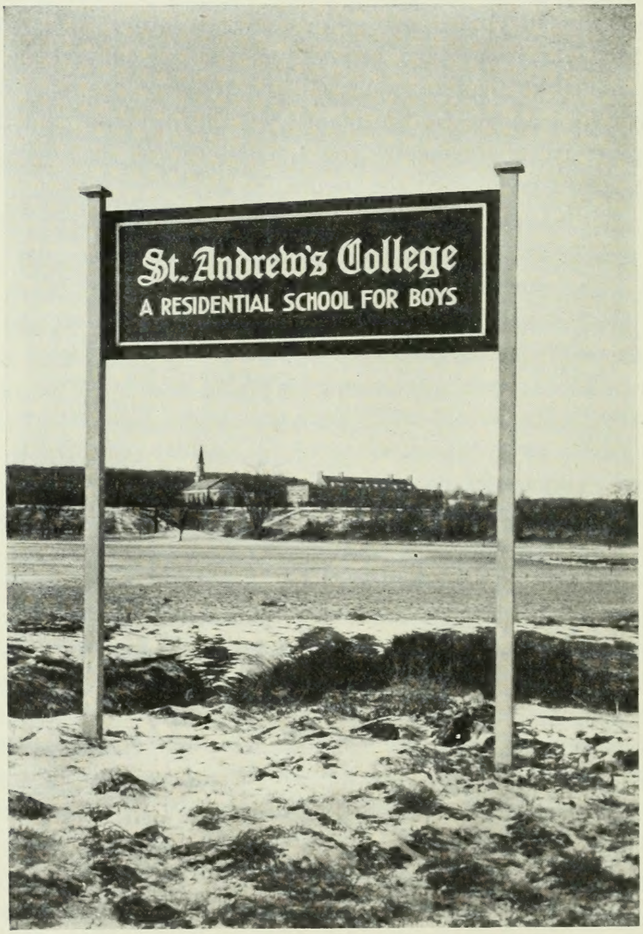
I sat and soaked in the peace. The boat practically sailed herself, for I cannot remember actually holding the tiller. There were stars overhead, and always that swollen moon, but the most beautiful thing in sight was my sail, which stretched up aloft and nodded sleepily now and then to a more virile puff. It was as if Aeolus (or whoever the Greek god is who blows the winds) were asleep and breathing gently across the waters. Occasionally he would stir in his sleep and sigh a little cat's-paw to ruffle the black with a darker black, or break the regular path of the moon into a thousand shimmering dimples and slivers. Then all would be peace again; the centre-board would stop humming; I would sink back; old Aeolus would sleep on.

After some hours of this, the air, slightly chilled, and not a little damp, reminded me that I could not go on indefinitely, so I laid away and ran down wind for some time with the moon on my back. Going thus with the sail out like a snowy wing and the sheet occasionally touching the water, required more attention, and I sat up on the deck. It was then that I noticed the shore of the mainland with its dense army of greenish black trees drawn up to the very edge of the water, rocks showing up like irregular gems set in a background of deep velvet, and here and there in the inlets little wisps of mist.

I looked behind. My tired old moon, now quite pale and down very low, was slipping behind some clouds which had blown up behind my back. There was a strange faint light over everything and the wind was getting up. Suddenly I realized what was happening. It was the dawn.

I beat home into a fitful, gusty wind, at times wishing that I had someone wih me to help me hold the boat down. As I put the gear away the dawn broke high in a wicked flare of copper and evil green. A bitter wind, keen as a knife, raced across the water before it, and I was glad that I had taken the hint and made for home. I tumbled into bed tired but happy (just as some vigilant rooster started into action) and dropped off into a contented sleep.

J. A. O'Brian, Lower VI.



IN CASE YOU DIDN'T KNOW

# A Class Composition Assignment

*A Conversation Between a Burglar and a Detective*
*Disguised as a Burglar*

YES, he was nervous all right, there was no doubt about it; and yet why shouldn't he be; five years in a penitentiary did nothing whatsoever to strengthen one's nerves.

The tiny ray of light cast by his penlite on the dial of the small wall safe showed him that his fingers trembled slightly, hardly perceptibly, yet enough to retard his work a few seconds, and a few seconds' delay might mean years of confinement.

Five years of hard labour had left his hands coarse, and calloused, no longer the slim, sensitive hands of "The Duke", whose name had been a dreaded byword among the bejewelled dowagers of Europe and New York.

His hearing, however, was quite as good as of old, for with the little ear-phone to his ear, he could hear a slight click, once in a while responding to the frantic manipulations of his fingers.

When this occurred he would jot down a number on a small piece of paper—there, that should have it—six, nine, fourteen, seventeen—the lights were switched on!

From a point of vantage behind a curtain, "The Duke", making certain that he had been seen, drew a squat, black automatic from a shoulder holster and flicked the "safety" off. Grimly, he waited, as a tall figure in a dressing gown approached from the library door.

Suddenly, with a whispered shout of recognition, "The Duke" sprang from his hiding place to greet his former cell-mate Count (?) Ivan Bortranski.

"And what might you be doing here? You haven't given up swindling for a good racket, have you?"

"Oh no, I'm going straight now," quoth Ivan, the pseudo count and swindler, with a leer that belied his words. "Why, I am James Harcourt the honourable butler of the Von Morstan's establishment."

"Yeah? Well, get this straight, Ivan—I know if you're butlering here you've got your reasons, but aside from that, you've got me with the goods, so all you have to do is raise an alarm and they'll get me. They won't get you, though, 'cause by that time you'll be growing a pair of horns and a forked tail. Therefore, I think you'd better dowse those glims, pipe down, keep your eyes open, and we'll spend the winter in Miami." Abruptly "The Duke" resumed his interrupted work.

With both hands he worked now, though, secure in the knowledge that the Count was watching.

What a fool the Count was, anyway, he would have to "fence off" the necklace, and that would be the last the Count would see of him or it. His musings were suddenly interrupted by the click of a pair of handcuffs on his already outstretched wrists, and the insertion of a gun between his ribs.

"The Duke" whirled around expecting to meet a squad of uniformed police but there, and alone, stood the suave Count with a somewhat less friendly attitude, this time, lent by the revolver clutched in his right hand and pointing rather disconcertingly at "The Duke".

"I'm sorry, Duke, I'll have to arrest you for this little coup," spoke the Count, producing the official symbol of the law in his left hand.

For a moment "The Duke" strove to collect his bewildered thoughts—Ivan, the swindler, his former cell-mate, a "dick". It just didn't make sense.

"But—but how—" he began.

"Skip it, skip it," interrupted the Count. "While we're waiting for the squad-car from the city for which I had the forethought to phone, I'll endeavour to solve the apparently perplexing problem of my 'conversion'."

Proffering a chair to "The Duke", he drew up another for himself, howbeit covering "The Duke" meanwhile, though he had previously relieved his prisoner of his weapon.

"The Duke" sat staring sullenly down at the gleaming handcuffs on his wrists, still rather dazed by this sudden turn of events, while his captor lit a long, monogrammed cigarette.

"To begin with, my name is, really, Count Ivan Bortranski, ex-officer in the late Czar's Imperial Guard. I came to this country after I was forced from my own by the Revolution, took out my citizenship papers, and became a member of the police force. I unwittingly incurred the wrath of a certain corrupted, but powerful official who had me arrested for accepting a bribe which one of his men had previously 'planted' on me. I was sentenced to two years in the penitentiary where I was your cell-mate. I served only one year though, as the fellow who had planted the money confessed to that, among other crimes. You know how unpopular I would have been among the convicts had it been known that I had been a "bull" so, therefore, I told anyone who asked that I had been a swindler. When my honour was vindicated I re-entered the force and was promoted to a plain clothes-man. I have traced your actions since you left the 'pen' last week and checked up on your conversations with the Von Morstan's servants. This little reception I planned for you when I learned that the Von Morstans would be at Lady Harringdon's ball tonight. However, in view of our past association I am merely charging you with forcible entry of the Von Morstans' mansion and leaving out the concealed weapon charge, and also your attempt to open the safe. This should receive only a year in a reformatory or the 'pen', which can be considerably lessened by good conduct."

The whine of a police car shattered the stillness of the night air and a few moments later the blue-coated officers were astonished to find, in the library, their ace detective chatting amiably with his prisoner who, stranger yet, was cheerfully responding and even laughing. They were still further astonished, a few days later, when "The Duke", departing for the 'pen' where he would serve eleven months definite and eighteen months indefinite, shook the hand that sent him there, quite heartily.

If you look up patent 1130689 dealing with an automatic safety-vault lock rendering the dial immovable during the night or any other set time and also patent 1130762 regarding a lock on postal bags you will find them to have been patented by James R. Thornton, convict 45678, alias "The Duke".

BARR, Form IV.

# The London Flood

AS we sat there, we saw whole families, frightened, and cold, moving to higher ground. They were making for the business section of the city, as it was almost certain to remain free from the waters of the flood.

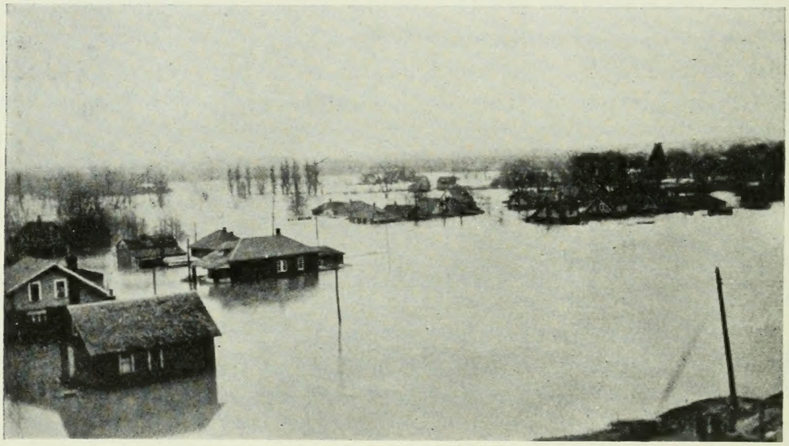
It was now growing dark, and we thought it best to return to dry land. We moved from our unstable moorings, and began to move towards the distant shore. As we drifted more into the main path of the water, we occasionally saw small, sloggy lumps of feathers, which had once been chickens, bobbing past,—chairs, boxes, tables, and not rarely, the carcass of a dog or cat. As we came closer to land, we saw the branches of many trees, still above the water, hencoops, gates and many other objects.

Nearing the isolated section of the city we came upon some houses, half submerged, with people crying frantically for medical aid. Houses such as these were not rare, and consequently it was many hours before doctors could reach these unfortunate victims. Most people had to evacuate this section of the city, because there was no heat or water in the houses. Hydro lines were carried away and even some water mains were torn from the ground. This situation caused a very serious water shortage.

As we approached the sub-station, we found it to be under fifteen feet of water. Some of the machinery was out of danger, as it had been hoisted to the roof. This small collection, as well as some shipped from Hamilton, was all that remained to supply London with power.

Coming nearer the downtown district of the city, we found a small knoll of land, on which we decided to rest. As we pulled closer, a strange sight met our eyes. The island was covered with snakes and rats, which, as we drew near, tried to board our boat. We beat them off with a boat-hook, and pulled away.

In shallower water we passed canoes, usually occupied by a scout and a policeman. These people did admirable work towards the prevention of looting of abandoned homes.



LONDON, ONTARIO, SPRING OF 1937

When we approached the section where the old river bank had been, there was terrible destruction: houses carried right away, and others with pieces torn out of the sides. On one occasion we saw a house where, just two nights before we had dined, almost completely wrecked. We passed the side on which the wall had been torn out, and saw the very chairs on which we had sat. This house, like hundreds of others, was now completely ruined. All the wood was warped and the whole building twisted out of shape.

Now and then we would pass a huge piece of twisted wreckage which had once been a steel bridge. It seemed as if the city was completely ruined. Having been out since noon, we were quite wet and cold; so, feeling satisfied that we had seen our full share of the flood, we moved on to the landing place.

BUCHANAN, Form IV.

## OCCASIONAS OBSERTATIONS

There is no truth in the rumour that applications may be made to Charlie Badger by boys wishing to have their names put on the new Honour Boards. The work is being done by a special painter, not on the school staff.

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We understand that the slight decrease in weekly production that came into effect with the early timetable on May 3rd was definitely not the result of C.I.O. agitation.

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It was suggested after the church parade that special collarbuttons be issued to the smaller boys in the rear ranks so that they could hang their kilts better.

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An enquirer asks "When the certificates of airworthiness expire for the three mortar boards at present in service in the school, will others be available to take their place? A great many of us feel we are entitled to some reassurance about this."

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"The secrecy enshrouding the monetary operations of most of the world's governments is taking its toll." We refuse to be stampeded by every rumour, and shall continue to use envelopes for church collection.

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"Couple lose all of furniture which took seven years to buy"—(London flood news). We extend our sympathy, but can't allow this to be claimed as a record. The lower flat of Flavelle House smashed a couple of chairs last week that had been in the school for thirty-five years.

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"If the teacher would talk less and the student more, better results would be obtained" (Ontario Educational Association Convention). Exactly what we have felt for years. It is most annoying to have a decent conversation with the boy across the aisle interrupted by one of the masters.

The Gaelic motto surmounting the old wooden coat of arms recently placed over the Assembly Hall doors is translated "Scratch not the cat without a glove", and not "While the cat's away the mice will play".

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No doubt there is something to be said for the theory that we should all have some interest outside of our school work. The recent sulphur candle which commenced to function on the window sill during Common Room study was definitely outside our work (in fact outside the room altogether); it appealed, however, chiefly to the olfactory sense, and therefore failed to come within the scope of the theory. And then—retribution does follow so fast.

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"Canada's educational system should be more elastic than that in Great Britain" (Toronto paper). No doubt this is true; catapults cannot be used much in England during the winter months owing to the poor visibility.

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The indoor bombing and pyrotechnic demonstration on the night of May 24th appears to have been timed well, and to have expressed faithfully the loyalty and patriotism of at least the two lower flats. We regret that we are unable to settle the question whether, during the second stage of the celebration, fatigue in the Headmaster's arm did or did not set in. The last half-dozen boys, therefore, cannot justify any claim of luck.

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The American Chemical Society announces that by a new technique, utilizing metal vacuum tubes, the rate of diffusion of gases can be accurately determined. As far as we are concerned the rate of diffusion from the Chemistry Lab. of Sulphuretted Hydrogen—particularly when the General Course happens to have a period there—would not affect the general situation at the time.

An unfortunate accident occurred in the gym when a master was struck on the head with a cricket ball. It does show, however, that masters are not invincible and have feelings of some kind or another.

We were a little crestfallen to learn subsequently that it was the storm and not the personnel of Memorial House that put out the lights so effectively last month at 9.55 p.m.

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# Public Speaking

WE learn from newspapers and other reliable sources of information that public-speaking at St. Andrew's has now become almost an extra-mural activity. Last June more than one Andrean went forth to prolong banquets, organize political clubs, entertain waning literary societies, and in short to declaim whenever and wherever possible on the thorny problems of our time. The import of these summer exertions on public-speaking in the school was felt throughout the entire year. During the winter many a wave of eloquence broke over Flavelle and Memorial Houses, and on at least one occasion a budding Cicero was seen haranguing his admiring and awe-struck audience from the lofty heights of a Tuck Shop table. (*The contributor must mean old-boys. Ed.*)

In the more formal arena of the Assembly Hall the speeches made this year by the older boys contrasted interestingly with those they had given a year ago. In general the stout encyclopedia was passed over for the vital problems of daily life and the attitudes struck were original and sincere. May the future hear more speeches of this kind and may the scope of interest shown, widen sufficiently to include some of the problems of contemporary society. A few speeches have already attempted this wider range, one of which, a plea for a greater Canadian navy, we print below.

The maiden speeches given this year were for the most part substantial and full of promise. Only a few were below standard, and it is to be hoped that the authors of these few will, when the opportunity to speak comes again, remember that we cannot get the palm without the dust and that the ancient truth, *fit faber fabricandi,* is the one password to success in every field of human endeavour. Only by observing these truths can we ever hope to gain the poet's highest praise,

"As for his words they rob the Hyblo bees,
And leave them honeyless."

# Public Speaking: The Royal Canadian Navy

THERE is an exceedingly live question in Canada to-day: a question that, despite its vital concern to Canadians, is shrouded in mystery. I am speaking about the question of Naval Defence.

For some time past we have all known that there *is* a Canadian Navy, and we have been slyly aware that its time is evenly divided between cruising in the South Seas and in the drydocks for repairs. And yet most of us are really unacquainted with the actual organization of the Canadian Navy and its development.

In 1910, the Royal Canadian Navy was inaugurated with headquarters at Ottawa, two dockyards and two cruisers at Halifax and Esquimalt respectively. The Royal Naval College was opened at Halifax in 1911 for the training of officers in the Royal Canadian Navy. The College buildings were devastated in the Halifax explosion of 1917 and later removed to Esquimalt where it re-opened in 1918. In 1922 the College was again closed and has not been opened since.

A year before the war a very admirable proposal for granting the British Parliament thirty-five million dollars was adopted by the Canadian House of Commons, but defeated in the Senate. By this lack of foresight Canada found herself on the outbreak of the World War in 1914, with only two ships. The west coast was later strengthened by the acquisition of two submarines.

Since the Great War, the Canadian Navy has vacillated in strength between two and four ships. In 1930, two new destroyers, the Saguenay and Skeena, were completed in England and commissioned in the Royal Canadian Navy. At the same time the Canadian Government borrowed from the British Admiralty two more destroyers which were re-named the Champlain and the Vancouver. These were declared unfit for service last December and so placed out of commission, and we understand their place is to be taken very soon by two new destroyers to be called the Fraser and the St. Lawrence.

Short as has been this synopsis of the Canadian Navy, I think that you can see from it that in 27 years Canada has practically neglected the question of Naval Defence, and so is to-day as in 1914, without an adequate means of defence.

There are some people who will say, "And why all this fuss about a navy; what has Canada to defend?" She has her vast national resources ever unfolding, she has her extended coastline, her ports and harbours, and great supplies of coal almost open to the bunkers of the vessels; she has her great network of rivers and railways that lead East and West to overseas ports and outside markets; and the absolute condition of Canadian permanency and prosperity is that these ports must be secure.

In the past Canada has been busy opening up the wilderness, in subduing the soil and expanding the vast resources of a half continent, until at last the firm foundations have been laid for a nation well prepared to take its place with the foremost nations of the world. But this development is not defence. We have displayed our riches to the outside world and shown them weakly held. And yet we have no fear, because Britain has in the past guaranteed our security. And who, you may ask, pays for our security, since the Canadian Government does not grant a cent to the Imperial Parliament. For five centuries the toiling British taxpayer has paid the bill and paid it cheerfully. England has never asked for a penny of tribute nor has she placed a contribution upon us.

While we have done nothing in this respect, South Africa, small and comparatively poor, contributes thousands of pounds annually to Great Britain and so does New Zealand and even Australia, besides maintaining a very formidable fleet of her own. And so, when we take off our hats and cheer as Britain's first line of defence steams across the North Sea, we have to admit that in comparison with the other overseas dominions, Canada's contribution does not bulk very largely.

Some may say that we are safe in Canada—we have the protection of the American Navy—the Monroe doctrine is all we need: the United States will not allow any foreign country to plant its flag on the North American continent. Such an argument would be humiliating to every Canadian;—the price would be continual demand, continual concession, ending finally in absorption. And besides I would much rather depend upon the protection of the British Navy with its thousand years of service, than upon a navy that has a negligible record.

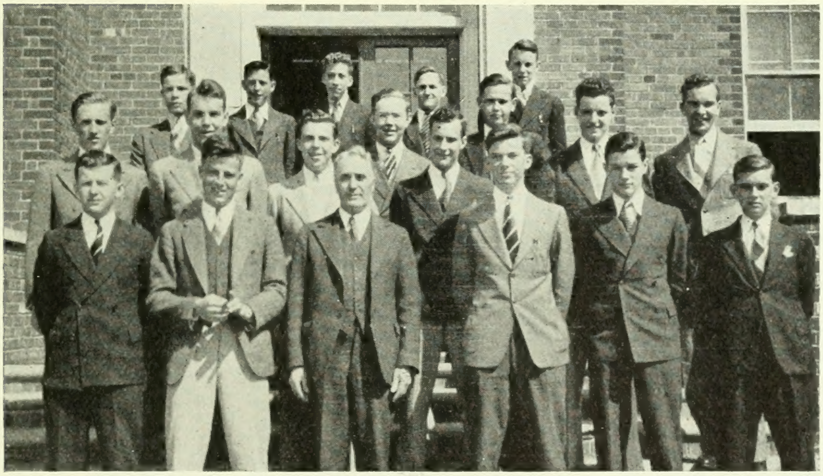
And so we see that we cannot evade the issue—protection is necessary, borne by ourselves or in conjunction with Great Britain. The answer is, of course, to work in conjunction with the British Admiralty, who have the widest experience and the greatest knowledge. Britain has always been our banker. Her money has built for the most part, our great railways and canals. Why can't we in the same way come by an adequate Canadian Navy?—home defence that would make the attack of any hostile cruisers doubtful and dangerous and at least ward them off until sufficient aid could be brought up? A Canadian Navy could be used in time of peace for coast protection and as a fleet auxiliary to England in time of war.

Upon such an agreement with Great Britain we should immediately see to the mining of our great sea ports on both oceans, and even the mining of the St. Lawrence River. This could be brought about in consort with the United States. This is, however, as it *should* be.

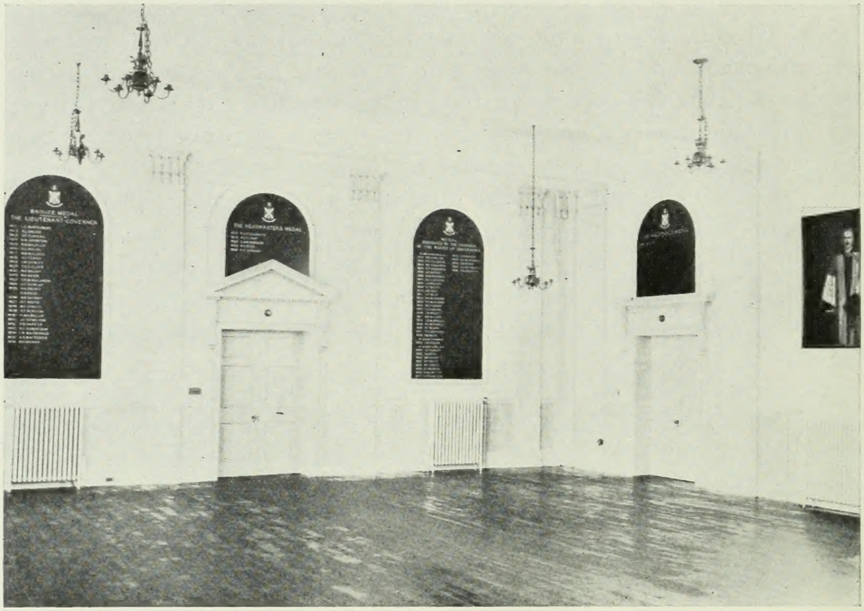
To-day our eastern gateways stand open, and our western gateways are unblocked—and yet the ocean path is as safe as the streets of a city, because we have the security of the Mother Country. It is time that we did something more. I am reminded of a famous war-time poster. Upon it was displayed a great lion, snarling and defiant, standing upon a jutting rock. Behind the great lion were ranged four young cubs. The inscription ran—'Helped by the young lions, the old lion defies its foes,' and beneath each of the cubs were the names of the four colonies, Canada, New Zealand, Australia and South Africa. It is apparent that the young lions have continued to support the old lion with the single exception of Canada.

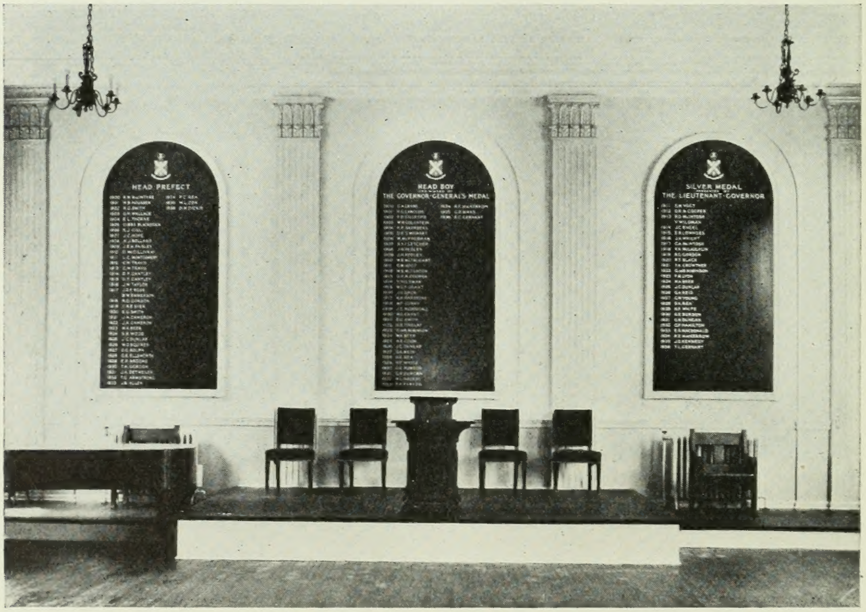
Some day it will be for our generation to decide this question. Let us not fall behind the standard of the other dominions, and remember that to defend Canada is to defend the Empire and in this respect at least to vindicate the honour of Canada.

A. S. Thompson



Lower VI. "Porro semper porro"


BRONZE MEDAL
THE LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR
THE HEADMASTER'S MEDAL


HEAD PREFECT
HEAD BOY
THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL'S MEDAL
SILVER MEDAL
THE LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR

# Presentation of the Honour Boards

ON Saturday, May 15th a very interesting ceremony took place at the School. The occasion was the presentation by the Ladies' Guild of the new Honour Boards. In a graceful speech Mrs. N. W. Rowell, the retiring president, expressed the great interest which the ladies had taken in carrying through this undertaking to a successful conclusion. She was followed by Mrs. Frank McEachren who in the absence of the new president, Mrs. R. C. Kilgour, conveyed to Mrs. Rowell the thanks of the Ladies' Guild and of all the friends of the School for her active and invaluable leadership in the midst of other and pressing duties. Sir Joseph Flavelle, in accepting the gift on behalf of the Governors, called upon the Headmaster Mr. Ketchum, who in a few well chosen words pointed out the value of honour boards as an incentive to effort and expressed to the Ladies the thanks of the School for their magnificent gift. The Assembly Hall has been re-decorated and the new boards are an ornament to an already beautiful room. The boys, who have followed every step in the erection of the boards and the inscription of the names, have learned a good deal of school history which might otherwise have passed into oblivion. The names of Head Prefects and Head Boys are now recorded from the first year of the School, along with the winners of all the special medals. Many of those whose names are thus honoured have already won their place in the world. May the new boards prove an incentive to present and future Andreans to bring honour to themselves and to the School. For the artistic effect of the new boards much credit is due to Mr. Bruce Wright the architect, himself an old boy, as well as to the committee of the Guild and the Board of Governors who gave the most careful thought to every detail. Nothing that has happened in recent years has contributed so much to the linking together of the varied episodes in the history of St. Andrew's.

P.J.R.

# SCHOOL NEWS

## Chapel Notes

The School has been fortunate in having heard many interesting speakers from the Chapel pulpit each Sunday evening throughout the Winter and Summer terms.

The first Sunday service in the Chapel for the new year was conducted by the Headmaster. The following Sunday, January 17, Dr. Robinson delivered a very interesting address.

On January 24, Bishop Lucas paid a visit to the School. He spoke of the nature of his work in the far-north country and the vital part religion plays in the lives of the Eskimos and Indians who live near the Arctic circle.

Mr. Woo da Ling, a student at Trinity College, University of Toronto, addressed the School on February 21. He gave the boys an exceptionally fine talk on his own native country, China. He said that in the last twenty years China, a country steeped in tradition, has gradually grown up, and in another twenty years will surely match our Western civilization. Before he returns to his own home, we hope that Mr. Woo will again visit St. Andrew's.

It was with great interest that the boys listened to Canon Plumptre on the evening of February 28. Discussing the vital question concerning the penitentiary systems in Canada, he pointed out its defects and told the boys of the new honour system used in England. In this system two words were emphasized . . . "stickability" and "aim high".

On the evening of March 14, Principal T. W. L. MacDermot of Upper Canada College addressed the School. Mr. MacDermot chose for his text the verse "Seek ye first the Kingdom of Heaven and all these things will be added unto you". Enlarging upon this theme he discussed the question "what sign would represent most accurately the trend of to-day?" He remarked that the prevalent interest of the modern world seemed focussed on the professional athlete and so the intellectual side of life was being practically neglected. The salient question then, was "looking for the right thing". Principal MacDermot urged us not to allow ourselves to be distracted by the cheap glamour of professionalism, but to pursue a sort of golden mean in life. Mr. MacDermot's address was most interesting and timely. We hope that we may have the pleasure and privilege of hearing him speak in the Chapel again next year.

The Communion Service for the end of the Winter Term was held on Sunday morning, March 21. The Service was conducted by Rev. E. J. Thompson of Aurora. We very much enjoyed having Mr. W. R. E. Williams of Crescent School speak to the boys the same evening. His address touched on two main aspects of Religion and its place in school life. The two problems facing us, he said, are Fact and Theory in Religion.

Throughout the year members of the staff have assisted the Head in conducting the services which have come to play an even greater part in our daily school life. Several Masters have also addressed the School at the Sunday evening service. On the first Sunday of the Summer term Mr. Millward spoke in Chapel. Mr. O'Brian gave an excellent address on May 9, followed by Dr. Robinson on Coronation Sunday. The Service was uniform with similar Coronation services held throughout the British Empire on that Day.

Mr. J. M. MacDonnell, an old master of the School, spoke on May 16. As the subject of his talk, Mr. MacDonnell chose "looking into ourselves". In choosing this subject, he said that he intended the boys to enlarge upon the theme themselves. He introduced many subjects such as school-work, games and future life. Both Masters and boys are indebted to Mr. MacDonell for one of the most inspiring addresses of the year.

On Sunday evening, May 30, the school and a large number of visitors were addressed by Dr. Macdonald. In his characteristic way, he spoke forcefully on the subject of "Striving for Greatness". If, in this school, we have not learned to strive for lofty goals and great ends, St. Andrew's will have failed in its aim to create true manliness. His sermon was greatly appreciated by all those present at the service. We only hope that Dr. Macdonald will visit the School more often.

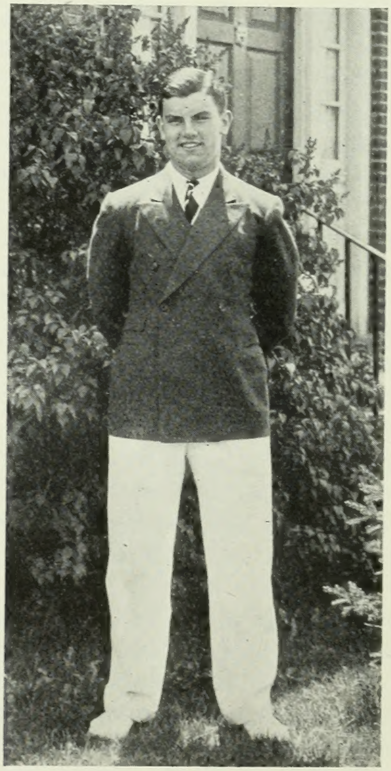
On June 6, Father Loosemore of the Society of St. John the Evangelist (Cowley Fathers) is to speak in Chapel.

The Spring Term Communion Service is to be held in the Chapel on the morning of Sunday, June 13. Rev. G. O. Lightbourne of Trinity Church, Aurora, an Old Boy of St. Andrew's, will take the service.

Although it is hoped that there will ultimately be more secular singing in the School than has been the case for the past few years, school singing has again been largely centred in the Chapel services. And this is rightly so. In general, the tone and enunciation of the Upper School boys have improved, and the trebles have at least maintained their fairly high standard of last year. Several new descants have been added to the trebles' repertoire—two of these they sang most successfully at the church parade service held at St. Paul's, Bloor Street, Toronto, on May 2nd.

At the last Sunday evening service of the year, Sir Hubert Parry's impressive "Jerusalem" is to be sung, in addition to the 23rd Psalm and a special hymn for the end of the school year, sung to a Dutch tune dating back to 1597. An innovation at this service will be the antiphonal singing of the Magnificat.

In order that each boy may have all the Psalms complete for responsive reading, new psalters have been introduced into the Chapel. It is not intended that the Psalms should be sung, although it is possible that as time goes on we may learn a few of those that are better known



D. M. DICKIE, HEAD PREFECT

## THE HEAD PREFECT

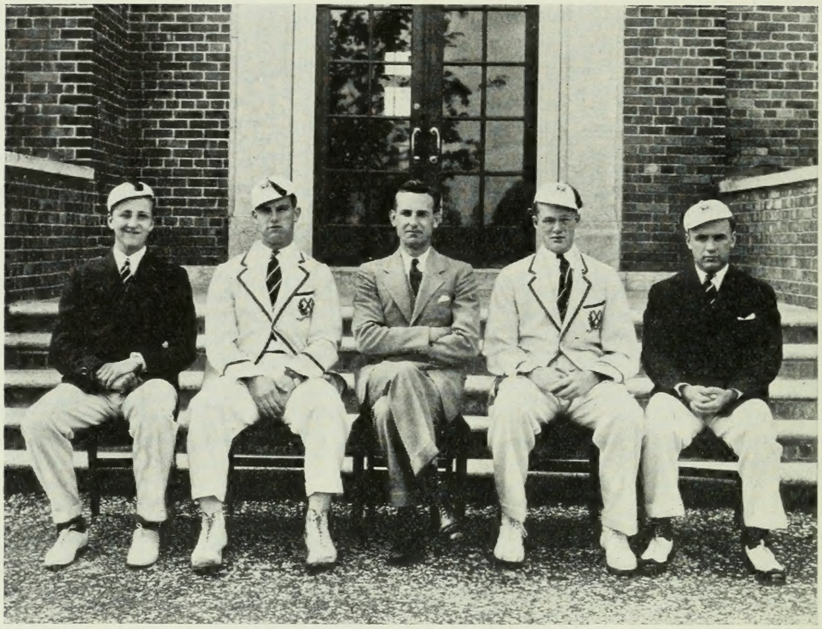
The position of Head Prefect has been occupied this year by David M. Dickie of Toronto. In his four years at St. Andrew's his most consistent performance has been in the realm of athletics. He is completing his fourth year on the First Cricket Eleven, and has played on the First Football and Hockey teams for three years; this year he captained the latter. He has won his class annually in the shot-put, and last year was the Senior Wrestling Champion. "Dack's" attainments have not been one-sided. In his form he has captured proficiency prizes as well as the Isabella Cockshut Prize in History and the Wyld Prize in Latin. Dickie commanded number two platoon in the Cadet Corps and is a member of the Athletic Association.

At all times he has discharged his responsibilities dutifully and seriously. Next year will see him enrolled at the University of Toronto where he will study Law.

## PREFECTS

Thompson, A. S. (Gus.) Gus is one of few who can look back on six years at St. Andrew's. To enumerate his accomplishments in the different fields of school life would require a book. A short summary now finds itself here. He has completed his third year as Editor of the Review and is Captain of the Cadet Corps. Last year he was first Vice-president of the Literary Society as well as Fencing Champion of the School. He has played on the First Cricket Eleven, was manager of the First Rugby Team, and was Head Librarian. Notwithstanding these arduous duties he was elected Secretary of the Athletic Association. It is rumoured that he is an absolute fiend at the pianoforte; (*Ed.'s Note: This rumour has no foundation*) his secret ambition is to be classified as a second Rachmaninoff (or at least a Tisdall). Next year the University of Toronto will receive him into its ancient portals, where he is slated for Political Science and Economics.

Spence, J. B. (Jack). Jack has completed three years at St. Andrew's with considerable success. He has won his First Football Colours twice and was a capable captain this year. He has played on the first Hockey Team for several years and by virtue of his athletic accomplishments was elected First Vice-President of the Athletic Associtation. Number Two Platoon boasted him as their sergeant, and with his persistent 'left, right', succeeded in winning the Ellsworth Platoon Cup on Inspection Day. In the Assault-at-Arms 'J. B.' has won his weight in wrestling for the last two years. The aesthetic interest is not often fused with an interest in athletics; this does not hold true with Jack for he is an artist of no mean talent. (*Ed.'s Note: See sketch of The King on a preceding page for proof.*)



PREFECTS

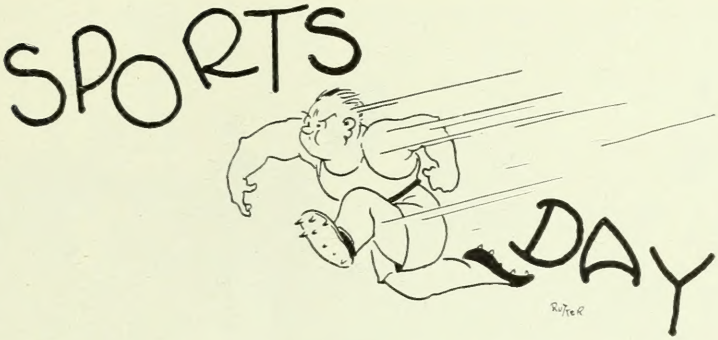
*Left to Right*—A. S. Thompson, D. M. Dickie, K. G. B. Ketchum Esq., W. T. Pentland, J. B. Spence.

His work in school has always been commendable; last year he won the Hulbig Medal in Mathematics. Next year Jack will enter the Royal Military College, Kingston.

PENTLAND, W. T. (PAUL). A link with the past. Paul has been in the School for nine years and in his last year has reached the apex of his career at St. Andrew's. We must stop right here to say that he is probably the finest bowler that the School has ever produced. His name will long be a by-word when cricket is discussed at St. Andrew's. He was appointed Captain of the First Cricket Eleven—a fitting climax to five years of splendid playing. Paul has also played goal-keeper on the First Hockey Team for five years—as to his prowess you may draw your own inferences. This was his second year on the First Rugby Team. As Sergeant-Major of the Cadet Corps he was often detailed to instruct the "awkward squad" and he infused a real martial spirit into his "army". But alas—one day his "army" was abruptly dismissed by Mr. Tudball who was a trifle annoyed when the recruits were left standing too long "at ease" on the damp grass.

Paul was a member of the Athletic Association, but delayed joining the Scripture Union until it was too late.

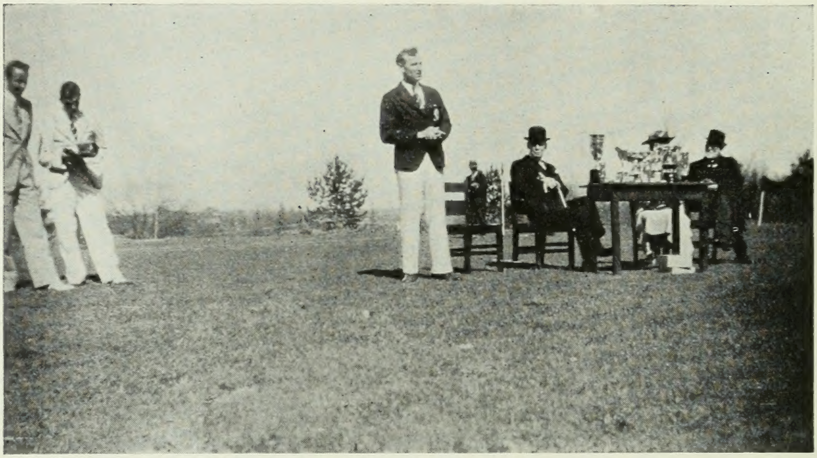
Next year Paul will take up permanent residence in Toronto where he will study Commerce and Finance at the U. of T.



The thirty-seventh annual Sport's Day took place in ideal weather on the afternoon of Saturday, May 15th. All that week events had been run off each afternoon, leaving the sprints, hurdles and such spectacles as the obstacle race for the half holiday. A large number of old boys and parents were present.

During the week the mile, half-mile, 440, 220, jumping, pole-vaulting, discus, and javelin-throwing had been held on the lower and upper fields. New records were made by Bonnell in the intermediate half-mile and 440. His times were particularly good because the footing was heavy. Mr. Griffiths, Mr. Millward, and the Athletic Association deserve much credit for the dispatch and efficiency of the whole week's activity. In Mr. Griffiths' absence on the Saturday (his new son had just made his debut), Mr. Millward ably took charge of the day.

The Senior Championship was won by Hood for the third time. Bonnell received the Intermediate championship prize,—Mitchell II the Junior.



The following were winners:

Running high jump,senior—1. MacIntosh II; 2. McCoubrey; 3. Turner.
Running high jump, intermediate—1. Auld; 2. Higgs; 3. Sisman.
Running high jump, junior—1. Mitchell; 2. Tisdall II; 3. MacIntosh III.
Running broad jump, senior—1. Hood; 2. Martin; 3. Turner.
Running broad jump, intermediate—1. Ankenmann; 2. Kent; 3. Bonnell.
Running broad jump, junior—1. Mitchell II; 2. MacIntosh III; 3. Tisdall.
50 yards prep.forms—1. Silliman; 2. Hampson.
100 yards, senior—1. Martin; 2. Broome; 3. Rogers.
100 yards, intermediate—1. Bonnell; 2. Ankenmann; 3. Allespach.
Three legged race, prep. forms—1. Silliman and Rapmund.
100 yards, junior—1. Mitchell; 2. MacCausland; 3. Tisdall II.
Lower school handicap—1. Rapmund; 2. Francheschini.
Obstacle race—1. Tisdall II.
120 yards, low hurdles, junior—1. Mitchell II 2. Tisdall II; 3. Hampson II.
120 yards low hurdles, intermediate—1. Sisman; 2. Bonnell; 3. Thomson II.
120 yards high hurdles senior—1. Martin; 2. Grass I; 3. Turner.
The three-legged race—1. Pocklington and Senior.
Javelin, senior—1. Christie; 2. Dickie; 3. MacIntosh I.
Intermediate, javelin—1. Bonnell; 2. Archibald; 3. Reid.
Senior mile—1. Hood; 2. Bonnell; 3. MacIntosh II.
Senior 880 yards—1. Hood; 2. MacIntosh; 3. Brydon.
Intermediate 880—1. Bonnell; 2. Macdonald II; 3. Reid.
Senior discus throw—1. Dickie; 2. Phibbs; 3. Wadds I.
Intermediate discus throw—1. Kent; 2. Archibald; 3. Bonnell.
12 lb. shot put, senior—1. Dickie; 2. MacIntosh II; 3. Howe.
12 lb. shot put, intermediate—1. Archibald; 2. Bonnell; 3. Allespach I.

8 lb. shot put, junior—1. McCausland; 2. Mitchell II; 3. Hampson II.
Senior 440 yards—1. Hood; 2. MacIntosh II; 3. Wadds I.
Intermediate 440 yards—1. Bonnell; 2. Sisman; 3. Thomson II.
Senior 220 yards—1. Hood; 2. MacIntosh II; 3. Martin.
Intermediate 220 yards—1. Bonnell; 2. Allesapch I; 3. Sisman.
Junior 220 yards—1. Mitchell II; 2. McCausland; 3. Williams II.
Senior pole vault—1. MacIntosh II; 2. Seaton; 3. McCoubrey.
Junior pole vault—1. Sabiston.

When the races were over, and the Headmaster and Mrs. Ketchum had received the guests at tea, Mrs. N. W. Rowell, who accompanied her husband the Chief Justice, presented the prizes.

## TRACK TEAM AT O.A.C.C.

On the twenty-ninth of May the Track Team made its annual visit to the Ontario Athletic Commission Camp at Orillia to compete in the games held there. The conditions for racing were excellent, the track being in fine shape and the weather, warm and bright.

This year the members of the Track Team were outfitted in a slightly different manner from that of former years. In the past the uniform had been plain white, whereas this year a small crimson crest was added to the gym shirt and a red stripe to each leg of the trunks, making a much more brilliant and distinctive uniform.

The best performances of the day were those of Reid and Mitchell II, Reid placing first in the intermediate half-mile, and Mitchell first in the junior 220 yard dash and second in the junior 100 yard dash.

Eight members of the team placed in one event or more, running up a team score of twenty-six points.

The results were as follows:

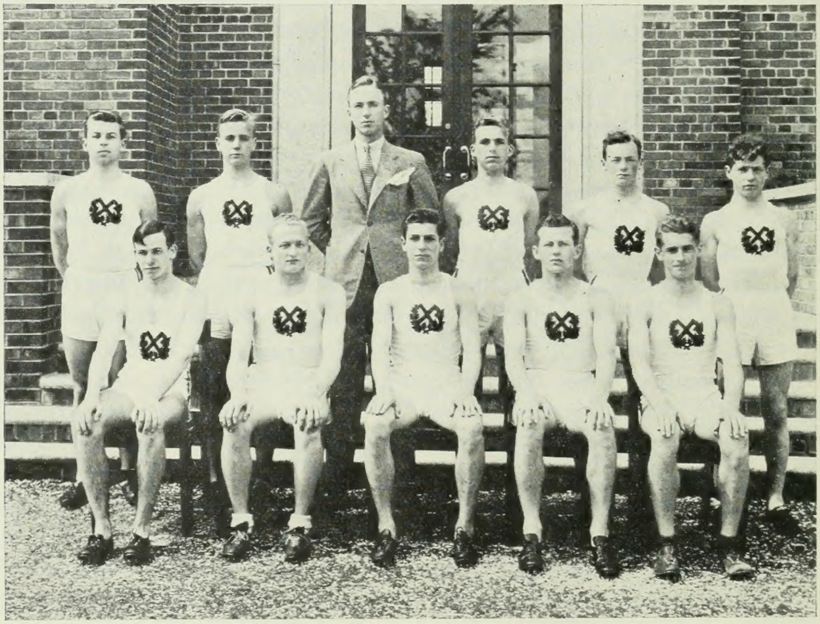
Senior Events:
  Hood—2nd in 880 yards; 3rd in broad jump.
  MacIntosh II—3rd in 440 yards.
Intermediate Events:
  Reid—1st in 880 yards.
  Bonnell—2nd in 440 yards.
  Sisman—3rd in 440 yards.
  Ankenmann—3rd in 100 yards.
Junior Events:
  Mitchell II—1st in 220 yards; 2nd in 100 yards.
  McCausland—3rd in 100 yards; 3rd in 220 yards; 3rd in junior shot put.

Colours were awarded as follows:

Hood: First Team Colours.
MacIntosh II: Second Team Colours.
Bonnell: Second Team Colours.
Reid: Second Team Colours.
Sisman: Third Team Colours.
Ankenman: Third Team Colours.
Mitchell II: Third Team Colours.

The school, I am sure, feel very grateful to Mr. Millward for spending a great deal of his time in training the track team for this meet, and producing a team which had a fair amount of success in their only meet.

E. D. Bonnell.



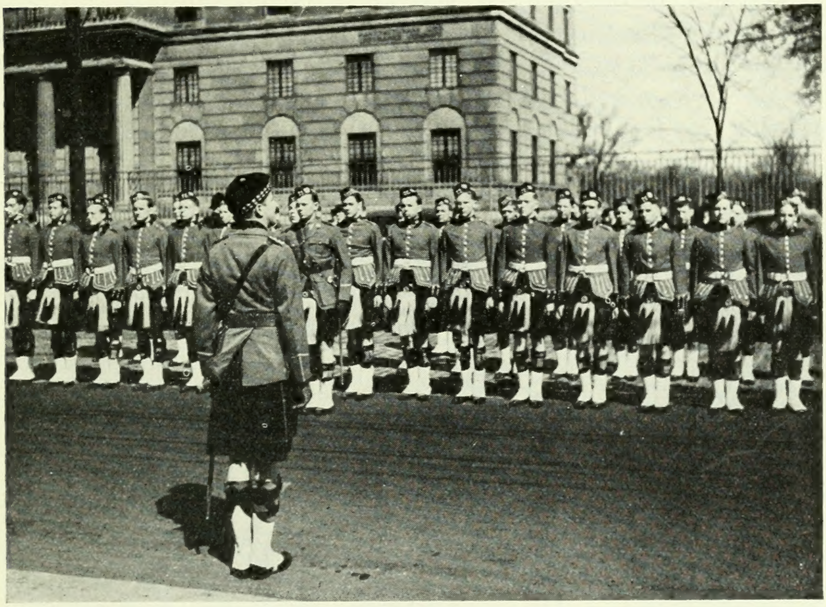
TRACK TEAM

*Front Row*—Left to Right—W. D. Reid, J. A. Martin, D. M. Hood, E. D. Bonnell, C. T. H. MacIntosh.
*Back Row*—Left to Right—R. D. Ankenmann, J. E. Sisman, J. B. Millward Esq., D. M. Mitchell, D. I. A. Thomson, Charles McCausland.

## THE CHURCH PARADE

On Sunday, May 2, the Cadet Corps, under the Captain of the Corps, A. S. Thompson, marched in the annual church parade in Toronto. The parade commenced at the site of the old school, on the Rosedale community grounds, and continued to St. Paul's Church on Bloor St., in time for the morning service.

Certainly, a finer day could not have been asked for, and in the traditional highland uniform, with kilts of the Gordon Tartan, the Corps presented a colourful picture. The pipe band preceded the Corps during the parade, and at intervals, rendered Scotch marches.



The great church was filled to capacity by the congregation, parents, Old Boys of the school, and students. The service was a most impressive one, and in his address, the Rt. Rev. Bishop Renison stressed the need of manhood and personality. In this, he said Christ had left us with a glorious example.

In addition to the latter, Bishop Renison pointed out that the school had inherited much of the doctrines of the great country, which had adopted Andrew as its patron saint.

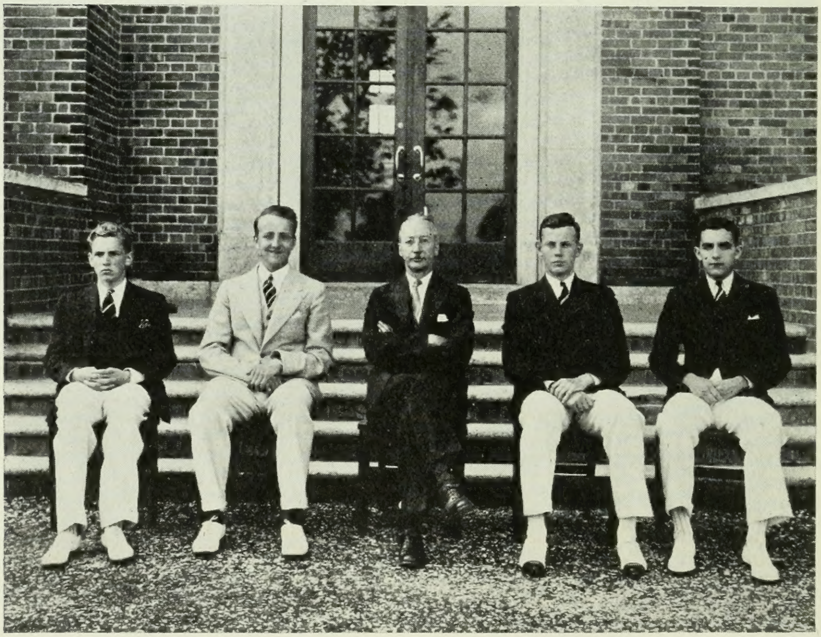
Mr. Ketchum read the lesson, and the trebles sang two descants with the St. Paul's choir. The service ended with the singing of the school hymn, "Fight the Good Fight." KEMP.

## THE CADET CORPS DANCE

The annual Cadet Corps Dance was held on Friday, May 7. The guests, many Old Boys and their wives among them, were received by the Headmaster, Mrs. Ketchum, and the Captain of the Corps, A. S. Thompson. The rooms were gaily decorated with Coronation streamers, balloons and banners; once again, Stanley St. John's orchestra was engaged and contributed much to the success of the evening. The approach to the Upper School buildings was made singularly attractive this year by a string of coloured lanterns encircling the quadrangle. Unfortunately, the weather confined the dancers in-doors with the result that this unique display was not fully appreciated.

The kilts, scarlet uniforms, and various regimental mess-kits of Old Boys, made a kaleidoscopic spectacle. Many of the officers of the U.C.C. Battalion attended, and the T.C.S. Squadron was represented.

It is to be hoped that next year the date of the dance may be so arranged that it may allow the Old Boys at University to attend.



LIBRARIANS

*Left to Right*—D. B. Spence, A. S. Thompson, R. Laidlaw Esq., F. F. McEachren, A. R. Kilgour.

## DR. KILPATRICK'S LECTURE

ON Monday evening, March 1, Dr. G. D. D. Kilpatrick of Hamilton was the guest speaker at a meeting of the Literary Society.

Mr. Ketchum spoke for a few minutes prior to Dr. Kilpatrick's lecture, and introduced the three newly-appointed members of the Board of Governors. One by one, Mr. Gordon Hewitt, Mr. Percy McAvity and Dr. Gossage rose in acknowledgement to the cheers that greeted the announcement.

Dr. Kilpatrick, who is also a member of the Board, has addressed the School on other occasions; in consequence, we have come to anticipate his visits with a very keen measure of interest. On this evening Dr. Kilpatrick, donning his seven league boots, assumed a new role as a travel lecturer and in it, we thought, out-Haliburtoned Haliburton.

The lecture, which was illustrated with unusually fine slides, dealt with the cruise of H.M.S. Apollo, on which Dr. Kilpatrick sailed as Chaplain. The Apollo, which is a fine new British cruiser, was photographed from every possible angle; we gasped in amazement with each explanation of her intricate mechanism. We were able to brush up on our nautical terms, and we learned all about range-finders, aeroplane catapults, torpedoes and—an English admiral.

The Apollo sailed from Bermuda and called for a few days at Havana. Here our raconteur flew over part of Cuba—and came back. The next port-of-call was the Bahamas, where the ship's party was entertained by the governor of the islands, Sir B. Clifford. From there we were taken along to Colon and on through the Panama Canal.

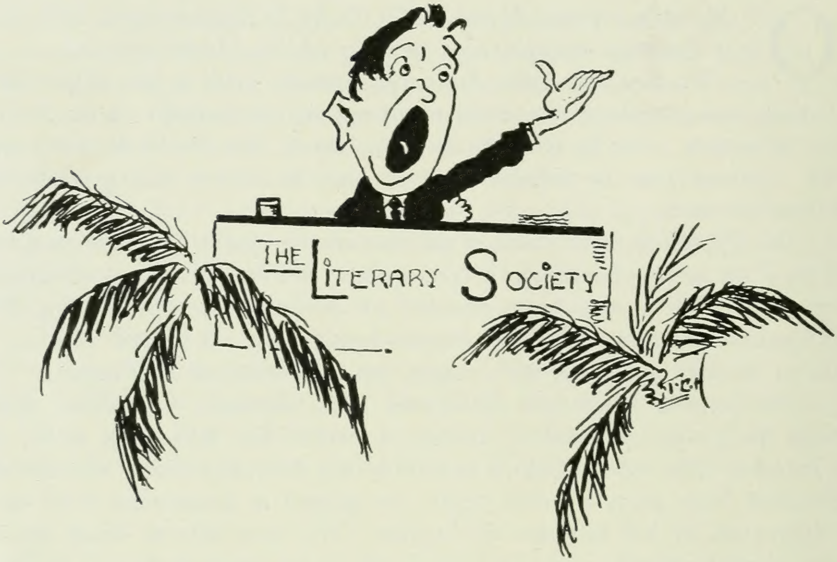
The sacred rites of King Neptune were performed at the equator in traditional fashion; Dr. Kilpatrick was about to be initiated into the nautical priesthood with great solemnity, when a miscarriage somewhere caused a rapid deflation of the canvas tank, with the result that the deck was flooded, and the ardor of the initiators a little dampened.

Two very interesting weeks were spent in the Galapagos Islands and many entertaining episodes of the visit were dramatically related to us. The Apollo proceeded to San Diego and later to British Columbia where Dr. Kilpatrick disembarked.

The prolonged applause at the end of the address could have left very little doubt in the speaker's mind of our deep interest. We were especially stirred by the speaker's apt quotation from Kipling's "The English Flag"—

"I have wrenched it free from the halliards to hang for a wisp on the
Horn;
"I have chased it north to the Lizard—ribboned and rolled and torn;
"I have spread its folds o'er the dying, adrift in a hopeless sea;
"I have hurled it swift on the slaver, and seen the slave set free.—"

A. S. Thompson, Upper VI.



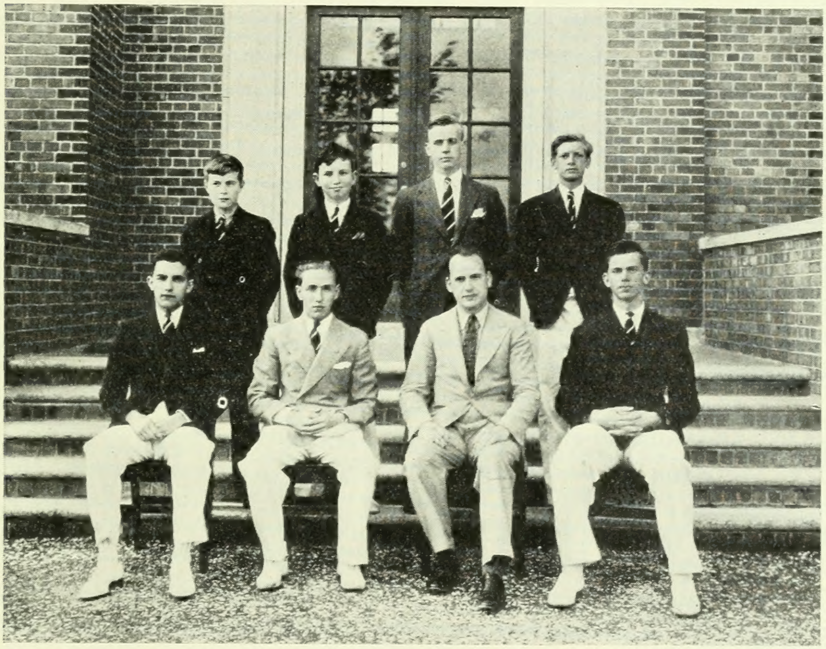
THE winter has passed, and with it the meetings of the Literary Society. It was with deep regret that the members saw the final meeting come to a close. The variation of programme kept interest alive throughout the School. Everyone was willing and anxious to take part in at least one of the "Lit.'s". A quartet and trio provided fair singing and excellent entertainment on several occasions.

Mr. W. B. Ross again consented to direct the Society. We are deeply indebted to him for his second year of organizing and producing at the School; the success of this year is greatly due to his efforts. In producing the three French plays, his special knowledge of the French language was particularly valuable.

The season was opened with two skits which were both very entertaining, though contrasted in mood. The first was a Mock Trial in which John MacDonald and "Louis" Hollinger brought forth many laughs; John, as the Judge, was attracted by "Louis", as the blonde siren. This burlesque, although rather crude artistically, left everyone in the audience with a smile on his face. The bit of melodrama that followed showed the acting talents of several of our members. It was a one-act play entitled "The Death Trap". The lead, Dimitri, was played by Hees. As a prince, he foils an attempt on his life by saying that he is about to die and by poisoning his would-be assassins. The climax comes when he learns that he actually is about to die. The curtain goes down on a well played heap of dead men.

The second meeting was given over to the only debate of the season. Rogers and Bonnell argued, unsuccessfully, against Spence II and Knight on the resolution that more time should be devoted to Mathematics and Science in the present day system of education. While awaiting the decision of the judges, Thompson I, Wadds I and Gerhart arose in turn from their seats in the audience to continue the argument.

One complete evening was given over to the Form Skits, which were very well presented. Of particular note was "The Thread of Scarlet", the dramatic play of the Lower VI. The magnificent acting made the astonishing climax most vivid. This piece was awarded the decision for being the most outstanding of the seven skits presented. The Lower School entry was the well-known "Bishop's Candlesticks", ably presented for the first time in the School. The Bishop was interpreted by Moss; MacIntosh III made an admirable escaped convict. Mr. and Mrs. Ketchum entertained the winners.



LITERARY SOCIETY

*Front Row*—Left to Right—A. R. Kilgour, W. M. Hees, W. B. Ross Esq., John F. Macdonald.

*Back Row*—Left to Right—C. D. MacIntosh, L. G. Hampson, J. E. Sisman, M. T. Wilson.

The Literary Society French Night was opened by the singing of

"O Canada" in French. The rest of the evening was taken up by three French plays, and the singing of several French songs. "Le Professeur Distrait" was easily understood by the audience. "L'Autorite Paternelle" and "Les Meutres Chez Le Coiffeur" followed. The latter was another gruesome story, well portrayed by the cast. A community "sing" was added to the programme when everybody joined in singing the French songs, "Frere Jacques", "Au Clair de La Lune", and "La Marseillaise", led by Spence II at the piano. It is hoped that next year the interest in French will increase, so that the plays will be a great improvement over this year's.

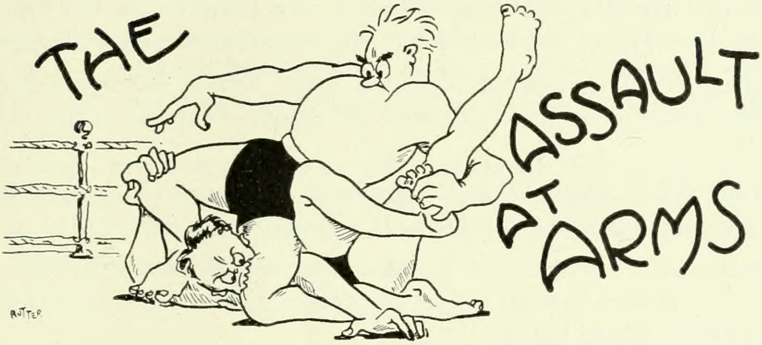
One of the meetings was conducted by the Lower School with MacIntosh III and Wilson as its representative officers. Two plays comprised their entertainment. The three scene school play "Unhampered" was smoothly put across.

By far the most elaborate effort of the season was George Ode's one-act play entitled "Nettie". John MacDonald played the part of a mining engineer, out for an evening in the big city. Freddie Nichols, young man about town, was portrayed by W. M. Hees. Wadds I interpreted the role of Jimmy Bates, the eldest of the three diners-out. The plot weaves around Nettie, who never appears, although she is expected by all three. Bates is left to dine with the unfaithful Nettie. The other characters were a messenger boy and a waiter, amusingly and well portrayed by Roscoe and Christie respectively.

Behind the scenes of all these "Lit.'s", Auld, Wadds II and Christie worked diligently on the make-up, scenery, and lighting. It must be added that they did a splendid job, considering the equipment at their disposal. As properties were scarce, the masters and their wives were a never-ending source of supply. To them, therefore, the Literary Society wishes to express its deep appreciation.

Thanks are extended to Mr. J. Y. S. Ross for his stirring piano rendition of "The Grenadiers" and the "Medley of Scottish Marches". Hollinger I and Farrer, with violin and piano-accordian, added to the musical side of our programmes on several occasions.

WADDS I



The finals of the annual assault-at-arms were staged in the gymnasium on Thursday night, March 11th. The fencing and wrestling having been previously concluded, the evening was entirely devoted to boxing. A large crowd, including many Old Boys, was present; Mr. Chapman, Mr. Cochrane, and Mr. Beer acted as judges. The results were as follows:

In the Upper School Open class, Pentland, with his more aggressive style, won a decision over Van Wren, despite the latter's excellent defence.

Rogers, with his telling punches, defeated Brydon in the 158 lb. class. Although the first two rounds were fairly even, Brydon was easily outpointed in the third.

Bonnell put up a stout resistance against Grass I in the 145 lb. class, but was defeated by his opponent's faster style.

A technical knockout was scored by Hees over Eakins in the 135 lb. class. Hees' superior, aggressive boxing completely bewildered his less experienced opponent.

Kilpatrick I was voted the best boxer of the evening on his win over Roscoe. Kilpatrick had the advantage with his long reach, but Roscoe put up a plucky fight, having defeated McClelland in the preliminaries.

Thomson II secured a decision over his well-matched opponent, Macorra, in the 115 lb. class, with his better punching and tight defence, which defeated his rival's heady style.

Shields II defeated Gerhart in the 105 lb. class for the second successive year by his light footwork and well-directed punches which gained the decision over his opponent.

McPherson was outclassed by his taller opponent, Mitchell in the Lower School Open class. In spite of the former's good defence, Mitchell's reach held McPherson at a disadvantage.

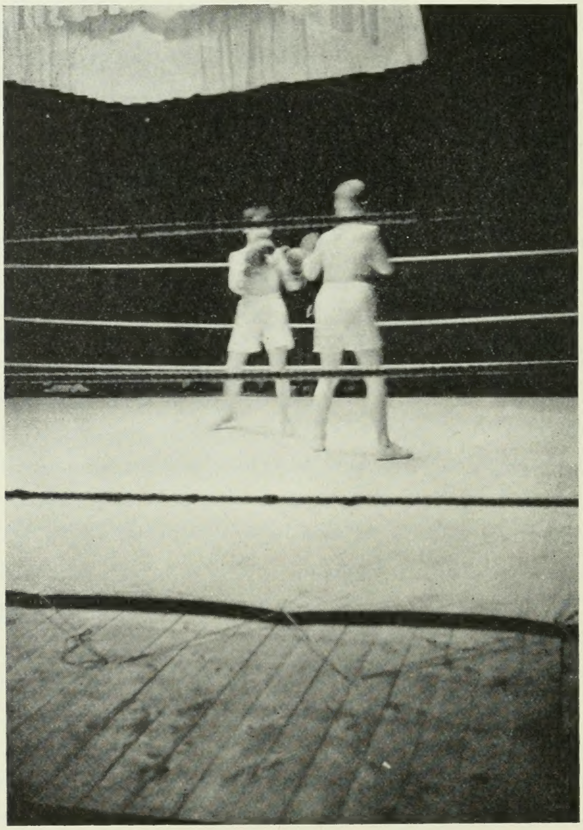
Mackay scored a well-earned decision over Peace in the 125 lb. class with his hard hitting and leading off. He easily outpointed his opponent.

Marett, despite support given by the Upper School, was outpointed by Sabiston, whose clean punches penetrated Marett's defence in the 115 lb. class.

In the 105 lb. class, Diver II outclassed Ellis to win a close decision. Both were good boxers, with Diver II showing slight superiority.

MacIntosh III won the 95 lb. class after a hotly-contested bout with his evenly-matched opponent, Johnson, whose defence was beaten down by the former's hard hitting.

A fourth round was necessary to determine the winner in the 85 lb. class, between Diver III and Cameron II, with the decision finally going to Cameron.



—WEIGHING ABOUT 70 LBS.

Franceschini, with his better punching, defeated O'Brian II in the 65 lb. class, although the latter was more aggressive.

The last scheduled bout of the evening between Thompson III and Beverly was hotly contested before Beverly was declared winner of the 55 lb. class.

Mackay, winner of the 125 lb. class, challenged Mitchell II, winner of the Lower School Open, for the Lower School championship. Mackay was the winner by a close decision, attributable to his straight punching over Mitchell's tight defence.

### WRESTLING

Spence defeated Christie in the 145 lb. wrestling class, to become School champion. The first fall was secured with a half-Nelson and a body hold at the seven minute mark.

### FENCING

Christie won the School fencing title by outpointing Thompson I in the final engagement.

"CHAMPIONS"

*Front Row*—Left to Right—C. D. MacIntosh, James Franceschini, W. A. Beverly, K. G. Cameron.
*Middle Row*—Left to Right—D. M. Mitchell, E. D. Bonnell, W. T. Pentland, D. M. Hood, G. J. Christie, K. E. Rogers, W. H. Grass.
*Back Row*—Left to Right—W. J. Shields, D. I. A. Thomson, W. M. Hees, J. B. Spence, R. W. McKay, D. P. Sabiston, V. J. Diver.

SWIMMING TEAM
*Front Row*—Left to Right—P. J. Howe, W. B. Wadds, M. G. Kent, B. W. Allespach.
*Back Row*—Left to Right—J. A. O'Brian, W. G. Finlay, M. G. Griffiths Esq., R. A. Merner, G. J. Christie.

# Swimming

Swimming at the school is the "new boy" in the realm of sport, and, as a consequence, has not received the same attention as the other major activities. Success in a new sport is not gauged by the number of victories, but rather according to the improvement shown over the year by the swimmers, and the benefit they receive from it. Based on these standards the team has enjoyed a good season.

The sports editor, on behalf of the school, takes this opportunity of congratulating Jennings and Rowan, old boys of the school, on their performances this year. The University of Toronto team, of which they are members, won the intercollegiate title.

## S.A.C. AT U.T.S.

40 yards free style: Brown, U.T.S., Telfer, U.T.S., Howe, S.A.C. Time 20 1/5.

40 yards breast: Dale, U.T.S., Wadds, S.A.C., Allespach, S.A.C. Time 26 1/5.

40 yards back stroke: Grieve, U.T.S., O'Brian, S.A.C., Merner, S.A.C. Time 26 3/5.

120 yards medley relay: U.T.S., Grieves, Dale, Brown. Time 26 3/5.

100 yards free style: Henderson, U.T.S., Akroid, U.T.S., Wadds, S.A.C. Time 64 3/5.

160 yards relay race: U.T.S., Birch, Muller, Souther, Dobson. Time 89 2/5.

Diving: Southey, U.T.S., Dobson, U.T.S., Finlay, S.A.C.

Total Score: U.T.S. 44—S.A.C. 11.

### T.C.S. AT S.A.C.

40 yards free style: Kent, S.A.C., Howe, S.A.C., Irwin, T.C.S. Time 22 3/5.

40 yards breast: Wadds, S.A.C., Allespach, S.A.C., Russell, T.C.S. Time 29.

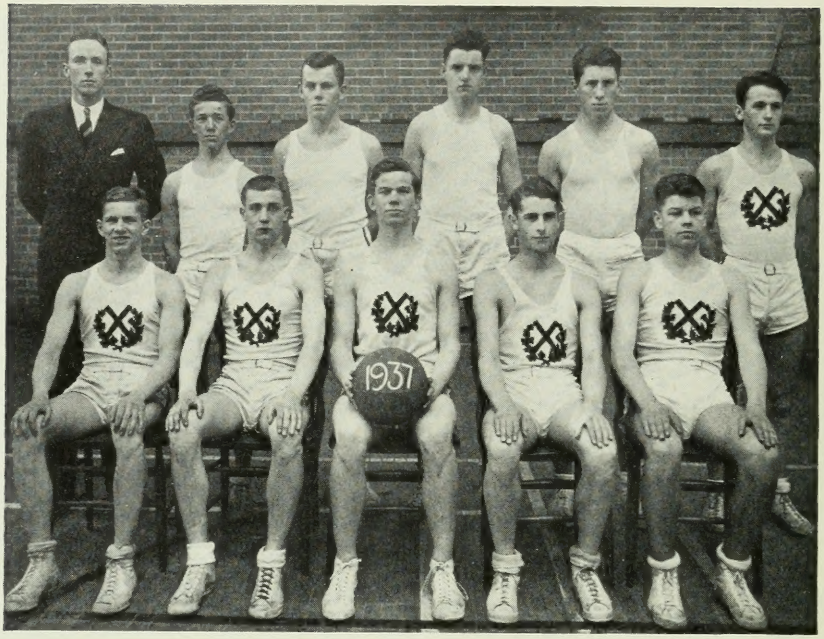
40 yards back: Buck, T.C.S., O'Brian, S.A.C., Merner, S.A.C. Time 25 4/5.

120 yards medley: T.C.S., Buck, Russell, Colman. Time 1.19 2/5.

100 yards free style: Buck, T.C.S., Wadds, S.A.C., Wood, T.C.S. Time 78.

160 yards relay: S.A.C., Wadds, Howe, Christie, Kent. Time 1.38.

Total Score: S.A.C. 28—T.C.S. 18.



BASKETBALL TEAM

*Front Row*—Left to Right)—W. H. Grass, J. D. Seaton, John F. Macdonald, C. T. H. MacIntosh, W. D. King.

*Back Row*—Left to Right—J. B. Millward Esq., James F. Macdonald, F. F. McEachren, W. D. Knight, W. O. Turner, J. W. Eakins.

## BASKETBALL

A feature of this year's basketball season was the organization of a "Middle School" group. In this way many boys were taught the fundamentals of the game, and it is hoped that the creation of this group will result in much first team material in future years. Mr. Musgrove, who was responsible for the organization of this new squad, deserves credit for his hard work and splendid results.

This year the first team was made up of new and, for the most part, inexperienced players. Macdonald I, the captain, was the only old colour on the team, and not enough can be said of his splendid work on the floor throughout the season. Seaton, an alternate on last year's team and a very much improved player this year, was awarded first colours along with Macdonald I. MacIntosh II, Knight, Grass, Eakins, King, and Turner showed much improvement as the season progressed and were awarded second colours.

The results of the games played were as follows:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Pickering College | 34 | St. Andrew's | 17 |
| St. Andrew's | 32 | T. C. S. | 27 |
| Pickering College | 26 | St. Andrew's | 25 |
| T. C. S. | 30 | St. Andrew's | 16 |

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

*Front Row*—Left to Right—D. M. Dickie, A. S. Thompson, J. B. Spence, G. S. O'Brain Esq., D. M. Hood, W. T. Pentland.
*Back Row*—Left to Right—V. J. Diver, D. G. K. MacIntosh, M. G. Griffiths Esq., K. G. B. Ketchum Esq., B. W. Allespach, John F. Macdonald.

## RIFLE SHOOTING

Last summer, for the first time in the history of the corps, several cadets attended the Dominion of Canada Cadet Rifle Competitions, held at Ottawa during the month of August. Pringle, Shields and Seaton competed, and all did well, Pringle taking second place in the Grand Aggregate, in competition with cadets from corps throughout Canada. This year we hope to be able to take a four-man team, as there are several good team matches.

We have not had the opportunity this year to do as much shooting as we would have liked, but in spite of the lack of practice, the average scoring has been high, and several Lower School boys are standing well up in the list for the annual school awards.

## CAMERA CLUB

A fine variety of photographs were placed on exhibition on May 15. These were the first visible works of the Camera Club for 1936-37. The photographs showed the development of the club, in the knowledge of exposure and subject, in taking the picture, and of special paper and toning in producing it.

The club enjoyed a large membership this year. Some of the members have already become famous for carrying their cameras at all times. Many of these new boys in the club will attend the school for several years to come and in that time should, inspired by the recent exhibition, attain great heights in the fine art of photography.

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Getting the baby to sleep is hardest when she is about eighteen years old.

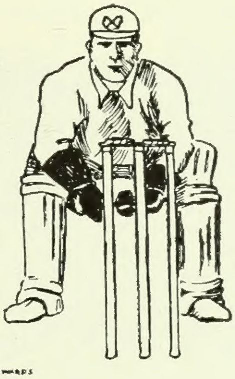
* * *

Few people do enough good turns to make them dizzy.

* * *

Someone points out that 'flu is both affirmative and negative. Sometimes the eyes have it and sometimes the nose.

# CRICKET



### St. Andrew's College vs. Rosedale C.C.

On Saturday, May 22, St. Andrew's played the Rosedale Club here, and this year were defeated by 72 runs to 48.

Rosedale took the field, with L. A. Percival bowling. Armstrong, opening bat for St. Andrew's, scored a boundary four on his second ball. Kiely made a nice catch to retire Pentland for 5 runs. McClelland, playing for Rosedale, caught Christie out for 1 run; Armstrong, batting next, was put out by a good one-hand catch by L. A. Percival for 15 runs. Dickie secured a boundary six, and a four, successively, bringing his total to 15 runs before being bowled l.b.w.'d by McLean. L. A. Percival made two successive catches to retire St. Andrew's for 48 runs. L. A. Percival and G. Percival were outstanding for Rosedale. Armstrong and Dickie each scored 15 runs for the School.

Lloyd Percival, one of the hardest hitting batsmen of the Dominion, drove the last ball of Pentland's first over to Square leg, where Christie made a sensational catch. Peene was bowled for a duck by Christie, and the first five wickets fell for eleven runs. Owing, however, to the batting of G. W. Hewitt and J. G. Percival, the Rosedale score was saved. J. G. Percival was not out with 27 runs, and G. W. Hewitt was bowled by Thompson I for 15 runs. Dickie bowled McLean for eleven runs, and Kiely was bowled by Christie, ending the game with 72 runs for Rosedale.

FIRST CRICKET XI

*Front Row*—Left to Right—J. D. Seaton, John F. Macdonald, A. R. Armstrong, D. M. Dickie, W. T. Pentland, G. J. Christie, A. S. Thompson, D. M. McClelland.

*Middle Row*—Left to Right—H. E. Goodman Esq., C. D. Murray, M. G. Kent, H. E. Archibald, J. H. Mitchell, R. M. Broome, Harry Davis (Coach).

*Back Row*—Left to Right—D. M. Hood, K. G. B. Ketchum Esq., W. M. Hees.

## ST. ANDREW'S COLLEGE VS. BEACHES C.C.

On Coronation day, May 12, the Beaches C.C. journeyed to the School to play the First Eleven in its second game of the season. Pentland and Armstrong went in to bat for the School, against the bowling of Buckley, who retired Armstrong for 18 runs. With McDermid bowling, Seaton gained 17 runs before being caught out by Jones. Pentland batted admirably, boosting the School's score with his 44 runs before being bowled by Murray. Although Buckley bowled seven of the School's wickets, allowing only nine runs, it did not prevent St. Andrew's from amassing a total of 119 runs before being retired. Credit should be given to Buckley of the visiting team for his excellent bowling.

The Beaches innings was cut short by rain, but not before Gordon was credited with 22 runs, not out. Pentland, in his second over, bowled McDermid for 1 run, and Smith was caught out by Seaton for two. It was unfortunate that the game could not be finished, for both teams were playing consistently.

## ST. ANDREW'S VS. GRACE CHURCH

The Firsts played their opening game of the 1937 season at the School on May 8, their opponents providing strong opposition to win by 71 to 57 runs. Possibly one reason for the School's loss was the Cadet Corps Dance, which was held the night before. Grace Church took the field, While Pentland and Armstrong went into bat for St. Andrew's. Our first wicket fell for 16 runs, but not before Pentland had amassed two fours and a six to his credit. Owing to the excellent bowling of Hughes, the School's total was kept fairly low, although Seaton and Thompson I collected 17 runs between them before being retired. S.A.C. was dismissed for 57 runs, under the barrage of excellent bowling by the visitors. Seaton with eleven, and Armstrong with nine, proved some of their batting ability in this inning.

The School showed up well in the field. Christie's fine catching retired Hughes for five. Manton, teamed with Croft, gained 42 runs before he retired. Pentland, although failing to secure a wicket, was bowling well. allowing only 9 runs in 7 overs. Bell was caught out by Thompson I for a duck, with Christie bowling. Mitchell was retired by Archibald, on the third ball of his first over, leaving Knight with three, not out. Manton and Croft proved the winning factors for the visitors, while Christie performed well for the School.

# THE OLD BOYS CRICKET MATCH

The annual Old Boys' day at the school was again held on the 24th of May this year. The weather looked rather threatening and cool at first; this, coupled with the fact that the day fitted into a long week-end, caused a rather disappointing turn-out. Nevertheless, as the day wore on, it became finer and finer, and those who did show up with their wives and children or friends remained to enjoy a very good time.

The main event of the day was the cricket match with the school's first eleven which was begun at about 11.30 in the morning. The Old Boys fielded such well known players as George McLean, Gordon Hewitt, Dutch Fisher, Johnnie Parker, Bob Kilgour, etc., while the earlier years were represented by Jack McCannell, a former school captain, Dave Peene and several other players of note in their day. The school took to bat and the Old Boys to the field; as lunch time came around it looked as if the Old Boys were in for a hard day of it, with only two wickets to their credit and about 35 runs against them. The lunch interval, however, didn't benefit the school batsmen, and we got one of their best men out with an l.b.w. soon after resuming the field. The Old Boys then went on to dismiss the school for 75 runs. After a twenty minute halt for tea, the Old Boys got to bat; their wickets began to fall rather rapidly. George McLean, going in after the second wicket down, was able to get his eye in, however, and carried his bat till the last player, Bob Kilgour, came in with several runs needed to win the match. These two made a long stand and between them won the game and went on to run up 111 runs before being dismissed. Pentland's bowling was outstanding for the school, while George McLean excelled for the Old Boys in this department, as well as in batting.

The second match played between the school second eleven and a nondescript team of other Old Boys up at the school for the day, was even more thrilling than the first, with the Old Boys again securing a victory, this time by the narrow margin of one run, and this being scored by Rowell off the last ball of the last over. The Old Boys' so-called second team was composed of such material as Al Findlay, Bob Grass (with a son in the upper sixth), Doug Wood, who handled the bowling, Peter Rea, our one sure-fire cricketer, Fred Hume behind the wickets, Seymour Coryell, Grant Gordon, and here and there one of the boys from the school. The seconds stayed in till tea time, getting 111 runs. After tea the Old Boys went to bat and got 112 for eight wickets. Rea and Sprott (ahem, see below) were the best scorers for the Old Boys.

THE HEADMASTER, WITH MR. GORDON HEWITT, WHO WAS LARGELY RESPONSIBLE FOR THE HAPPY AND SUCCESSFUL 24th OF MAY, 1937.

For those Old Boys not playing cricket a very impromptu game of baseball was organized. The McMurtry family, Claude, Roy and Ted, figured largely in this, and Mr. Fleming (yes, we mean uncle Ernie) distinguished himself until he retired to get his breath.

Reviewing the whole day, we cannot help thinking that a great many Old Boys missed a great opportunity of re-living a day at the school under its most pleasant aspects. MARK SPROTT.

## S.A.C. vs. RIDLEY COLLEGE

The Bishop Ridley College First XI visited the School on May 29th, Saturday, in the first Little Big Four game of the season. St. Andrew's was defeated by 60 runs, the final score being 90 runs to 30.

Ridley College won the toss and went into bat. Maclachlan and Sweeney opened the batting, with the first wicket falling for 5 runs. Maclachlan was caught out by Christie after scoring 39 runs. Christie bowled well to retire McLean and Muir for no runs in his ninth over. Macdonald I was credited with two catches, playing a steady game behind the wickets. Ashbumer gained 15 runs before being retired by Pentland. Kent put out Watlington for a duck with a fine catch in the slips. Ridley was retired for 90 runs. Pentland and Christie bowled consistently, obtaining every wicket but one.

THE "LAST-DITCHERS". THE VERY WELL-KNOWN CRICKETER MR. GORDON MACLEAN WITH MR. BOB KILGOUR.

Dickie knocked a boundary four on the last ball of Gibbons' second over, but was bowled for 7 runs. Hutton bowled Kent and Seaton for no runs in two overs. Christie knocked out 10 runs before being caught by Gibbons. Ness bowled two wickets in his fifth over, and retired Armstrong for 1 run. Macdonald was run out for 3, and the last wicket fell for a total of 30 runs. Hutton and Ness shared bowling honours for the visitors, with 6 wickets between them. St. Andrew's batting was not, in any way, outstanding, although Christie's ten runs were creditable. McLean, keeping wickets for Ridley, gave a remarkable demonstration.

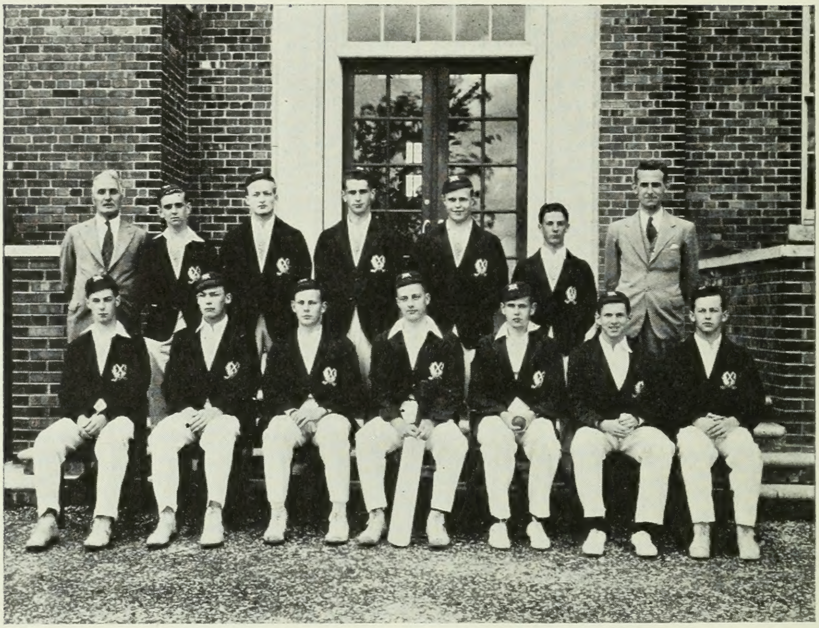
### S.A.C. First XI vs. T.C.S. First XI

On Wednesday, June 2, the annual game between the College and T.C.S. was played at Port Hope. The result was a win by T.C.S. 147 to 70.

Christie and Pentland opened batting for the School, bringing the score to 25 runs for 2 wickets before the latter was out l.b.w. for 10. Christie was caught out for a well played 14, the score being 37 for 5 wickets. The score was increased to 60 by the steady batting of Dickie and McClelland, who were retired in the same over for 17 and 10 runs respectively. Murray stood up to the bowling for 7 and St. Andrew's was retired for 70. Magee and Kerr bowled well, each taking three wickets.

The T.C.S. inning opened quietly until Magee hit up a quick 16. Then Cayley and Seagram combined to score the majority of the runs, with tea being served at 53-3. After our score had been passed by T.C.S., our bowlers were changed. Russell hit off the winning run, with Cayley bowled for 5. T.C.S. won by 4 wickets, with Pentland and Christie dividing 6 wickets evenly.

THROUGH
STOP
HIGHWAY



SECOND CRICKET XI

*Front Row*—Left to Right—D. G. K. MacIntosh, W. B. Wadds, F. F. McEachren, K. E. Rogers, E. W. Dodd, W. H. Grass, E. D. Bonnell.
*Back Row*—Left to Right—H. E. Goodman Esq., H. B. F. Connacher, J. A. Martin, C. T. H. MacIntosh, P. J. Howe, C. R. A. Senior, K. G. B. Ketchum Esq.

## T.C.S. vs. S.A.C. THIRDS

The Trinity College Middleside XI defeated the St. Andrew's Third team with the score of 72 to 38 runs. T.C.S. went into bat, with Wilson taking the first three wickets for 17 runs. Gripton was not out with 26 runs, and Johnson was run out for 9 runs. Wilson bowled exceptionally, accounting for nine wickets.

St. Andrew's gained 38 runs, owing to Gripton, whose bowling was brilliant for the visitors. The first five wickets fell for 17 runs, with Allespach and Hollinger II being the high scorers for the School. Gripton bowled seven wickets and Lambert three for the visitors.

## S.A.C. SECONDS VS. MASTERS

On Thursday, May 20th, twelve worthy members of our faculty agreed to engage the Second team in an annual cricket match. Mr. W. B. Ross, who was scheduled to go into bat first, was finally found behind the cricket tent being "wised up" by Mr. Laidlaw. He forgot his explicit instructions upon entering the crease, and was bowled by Senior for an "oeuf de canard". Mr. O'Brian, assisted by the heavy hitting of Mr. Smith boosted the score considerably, before a googled ball by Senior forced Mr. O'Brian to retire, apparently much against his will. Mr. Laidlaw grasped his flannels in one hand, his bat in the other and took up the struggle. The absence of his belt so occupied his attention, that he allowed himself to be stumped by Rogers. Mr. Smith, after 35 runs, finally got his eye in with a boundary, but retired. Mr. Griffiths, laden down with a father's cares was l.b.w'd by Senior, to be followed by Captain Macrae, who went in amid a terrific ovation from the Lower School. He did his supporters justice by persisting in knocking out boundaries, after gaining ten of which he thought it high time to retire, to Senior's great relief. Mr. Millward, quoting the immortal bard "Brief will be the time", proved his prophecy to be true by being caught out by Brydon. The hopes and aspirations of our worthy head-

A FORTHRIGHT CUT PAST POINT
BY MR. LAIDLAW.

master for a century were dispelled in no uncertain manner by being caught out first ball. He was followed by Mr. Dowden, who marred his flannels by sliding into what he thought was first base, running Mr. Beer out, which left Mr. Musgrove still game but unfortunately handicapped by the absence of a batting partner. The Masters' side had amassed the total of 110, due mainly to the efforts of Messrs. Smith and Macrae.

Mr. Laidlaw proved the hero of the day by retiring five players for 13 runs, twelve of which were made by Rogers. Mr. O'Brian shared bowling honours, accounting for three wickets. Although the Second Squad succeeded in gathering only 37 runs, it was in no fault due to the fielding of their opponents. At one time, Mr. W. B. Ross was noticed to try and stop a ball rolling between his legs, but owing to an exterior obstacle, he failed to reach the ground. Mr. Millward should be commended for his fine catch at square leg, which he caught in the pit of his stomach. The game ended with scenes of wild rejoicing on one side, and boundless admiration on the other.

[NOTE: *This wasn't the second team; it was the second squad. The second team say they could have taken the Masters hands down, any time. Ed.*]

## S.A.C. THIRDS VS. TRINITY COLLEGE MIDDLESIDES

On Wednesday, May 26, the S.A.C. Thirds played their return game with the Trinity XI. Our team was defeated by 102 runs, the final score being Trinity 121, S.A.C. 19.

T.C.S. began the battling with Cleland and Lambert. Cleland was caught out after making six runs. The best batting of the day was accomplished by Somerville and Gripton both of T.C.S. Gripton knocked up 40 runs lasting till the end of the game, while Somerville made 45. Auld bowled well with four wickets to his credit. Gripton gained 9 wickets including a hat trick, allowing only eleven runs. The school's poor showing was mainly due to the expert placing of the Trinity fielders. The line up was the same, with the exception of several of the regular members of the team, who were withdrawn to make room for some of the best from the Lower School XI.

W. G. B.

## U.C.C. II's vs. S.A.C. II's

The Second XI played U.C.C. Second XI at Toronto, with U.C.C. coming out on top with 117 to 38 runs. Smith with 35, and Urquhart with 25, were the high scorers for U.C.C. Senior bowled and fielded well for the School. McEachren with 15 runs, deserves mention for St. Andrew's innings with Smith being credited with six wickets for U.C.C.

## ST. ANDREW'S AND LAKEFIELD II'S

On Wednesday, May 26th, the Fourths played their opening game of the season against the Lakefield Second XI in Peterborough. The greater part of the game was played on a wet crease with frequent showers. St. Andrew's spirits were dampened apparently, and they were defeated by 45 to 20 runs.

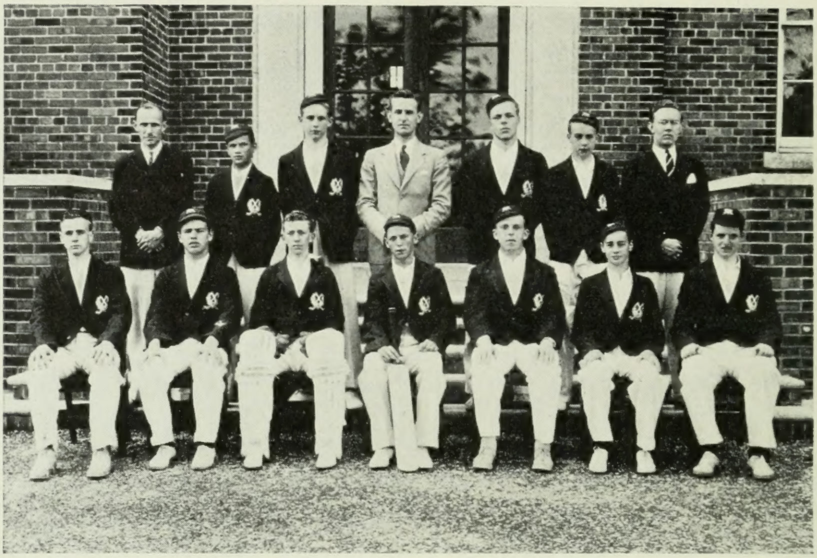
The School went into bat first, Shields II making 4 runs before being run out. Peace II bowled Cockfield and Hollinger II successively, and Thomson II was caught out for 1 run in the third over. Reid and Grass II hit boundary fours on their first balls, respectively. Macorra was not out, when St. Andrew's were retired for 20 runs.

The first wicket was taken by Thomson II on the first ball of the opening over. Carson was run out with 10 runs, and Peace II was caught by Reid for a duck. Grass II caught Maclaren for 2 runs, and Macorra bowled Galt for four. Clements gained 3 runs before bowled by Thomson II, who stumped Gemmel the next ball for four. Hollinger I felled two wickets in his third over. Diver I, although failing to secure a wicket, bowled well for the School, also Thomson II with five wickets for twelve runs. For Lakefield Peace II and Warren played consistently.

## LAKEFIELD II VS. S.A.C. FOURTHS

The Lakefield Second XI played their return game at Aurora on June 1st, once more emerging victorious, this time by two runs. St. Andrew's opened batting with Pocklington facing the bowling. He made the high score of the day, 37 runs, before being bowled by Warren. Grass II was bowled for no runs by Peace, Sisman, who followed, was out for 1 run. Macdonald II scored 7 runs, before he was also bowled by Peace. Morley caught Farrer out for 5 runs, and Thomson II was retired on a played on ball for no runs, which ended St. Andrew's innings.

Diver I caught out Maclaren for 12 runs. Hollinger I retired Winslow and Galt on two successive balls in his second over. Warren was bowled by Diver I for 7 runs, with Gemmel and MacCrimmon following him for no runs. Diver I and Sisman deserve mention for their bowling, while Warren and Pease stood out for the visitors.

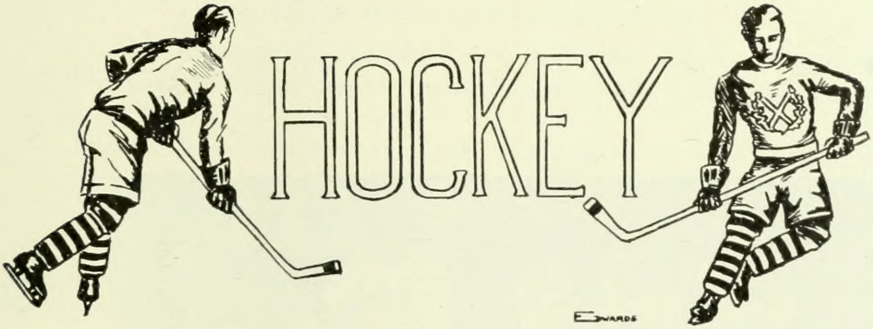


THIRD CRICKET XI

*Front Row*—Left to Right—J. E. Sisman, G. B. Pocklington, James F. Macdonald, C. M. Shields, W. T. Hollinger, T. L. Gerhart, W. D. Knight.
*Back Row*—Left to Right—G. W. Smith Esq., W. J. Shields, J. A. C. Auld, K. G. B. Ketchum Esq., B. W. Allespach, F. A. Diver, C. W. Tisdall.

FOURTH CRICKET XI

*Front Row*—Left to Right—D. E. J. Hampson, D. I. A. Thomson, W. D. Reid, Ruliff Grass, J. C. Macorra, J. W. Eakins, B. E. Hollinger.
*Back Row*—Left to Right—W. B. Ross Esq., J. A. Farrer, A. S. Cockfield, F. LeG. Doty, J. S. Marett, K. G. B. Ketchum Esq.



## FIRST TEAM HOCKEY

This year the hockey team was moderately successful, winning four games out of ten played. That the record is slightly less satisfying than last year's is largely due to the mild winter weather; practice hours were very difficult to obtain, and several games had to be cancelled. For some reason, the team suffered an unusual number of injuries; so it was seldom at full strength.

In spite of these handicaps, a fine team spirit and a good brand of hockey were displayed. Coached by Mr. Macrae, who played with the champion Oakville Intermediate O.H.A.'s in 1934, the team developed an effective passing game, which showed up well on fast ice. Many games, however, were played with water on the surface, when sometimes our opponents' weight counted considerably.

In the opening game of the season against Pickering we were a little outclassed, and Murray was injured for practically the whole season. The return game against that college was more even. The games against Lakefield were close; we were leading in one of them by two goals with five minutes to go. Against T.C.S. we went somewhat to pieces and failed to rally quickly enough to overcome a two goal lead. The game against the Old Boys and those against the various fraternities offered slightly less opposition than usual, with the exception of the Zetes.

Mr. O'Brian was again in charge of the squad. Mr. Macrae made a great job of coaching and had everybody going at top speed most of the season. Christie bore cheerfully the rôle of manager and never failed to produce sticks, stopwatches, blankets, and new boys, as required. Flying skates made stitching necessary on various parts of the following: Christie, Hood, O'Brian I.

We are already looking forward to next season, and, given good weather and average luck with accidents, we should go well.

FIRST HOCKEY TEAM

*First Row*—Left to Right—J. B. Spence, John F. Macdonald, D. M. Dickie, W. T. Pentland, C. T. H. MacIntosh.

*Second Row*—Left to Right—J. A. Martin, C. M. Shields, C. D. Murray, W. G. Finlay.

*Third Row*—Left to Right—G. J. Christie, G. S. O'Brian Esq., G. O. G. Phibbs, K. G. B. Ketchum Esq., J. M. Macrae Esq.

### S.A.C. vs. Kappa Alpha Fraternity

On the afternoon of Saturday, Jan. 16th, the School defeated the visiting Kappa Alpha Fraternity at Aurora 4-0. The game was fast and close.

Murray of St. Andrew's scored the first goal of the game early in the first period; this was supplemented later in the period by a goal by Dickie. The score for the period ended 2-0 for the School.

In the second frame the visitors pressed the School hard, but Dickie again managed to score on an assist from Murray. A goal by Mackey and Shields I was disallowed. The penalties for the period were heavy on both sides.

The last period was fast and close, and the visitors rallied to give the School a great game. The highlight of the game was an unassisted goal by MacIntosh II of St. Andrew's which ended the score at 4-0 for the School.

Though there were a few penalties (more than usual), both teams played good hockey and showed plenty of spirit and action.

S.A.C.: Pentland, goal; Phibbs, defence; Macdonald I, defence; Dickie, left wing; Murray, centre; Martin, right wing; alternates, Spence I, MacIntosh II, Finlay, Mackey, Shields I, O'Brian, Bell.

Kappa Alpha Fraternity: Hussey, Goal; Pugh, defence; Powell, defence; Mills, left wing; Evans, centre; Morden, right wing; alternates, Harcourt, Boeckh, Parker, Botteral, Ellwood, Jennings, Stratton, Seagram.

### S.A.C. vs. Theta Delta Chi

On Jan. 23rd, S.A.C. 1st hockey team defeated Theta Delta Chi Fraternity by 7 to 0 in the School's second game of the year. St. Andrew's had the edge on the visitors all through the game, but there were several exciting moments.

In the first period Dickie scored on an open shot from just inside the Fraternity's blue-line, making it 1-0 for the School.

The second period saw another goal by Dickie and two more by Macdonald I of the St. Andrew's defence. Then a goal by MacIntosh II ended the scoring for the second period at 5-0 for St. Andrew's. The visitors played hard, and there were several penalties which were about evenly distributed between the two teams.

In the last period the Fraternity rallied, and several times came close to scoring. Pentland did effective work in our nets as did also the visitors' goaler. Murray scored twice for St. Andrew's, ending the scoring for the game. The final score: St. Andrew's 7, Theta Delta Chi 0.

The scorers for the School were Dickie, Macdonald I, Murray, and

MacIntosh II, while the stars of the visitors were Allan, Learmouth, Keachie, Kilgour (an Old Boy), and Margesson.

Fraternity line-up: Allan, goal; Learmouth, right wing; Keachie, centre; Kilgour, left wing; Kerr, defense; Northgrave, defense; McLoughlin, right wing; Margesson, left wing; Graham, centre; Baker, defense; Pollock, defense; Stewart, right wing.

S.A.C. line-up: Pentland, goal; Dickie, left wing; Murray, centre; MacIntosh II, right wing; Phibbs, defence; Macdonald I, defence; subs, Martin, Spence I, Shields I, Finlay.

### THE FIRST PICKERING GAME

On Monday, January 25th, the School played Pickering College in the Newmarket Arena. It was the first game against another school, and in it we showed up well, although we were beaten.

From the first the teams went hard, and set a fast clip which continued throughout the game. Both sides made dangerous rushes, which in the small arena, looked very fast. Fleming opened the scoring for Pickering, and soon repeated his performance with a second goal. Then several penalties to Pickering gave the Saints their opportunity, and for several minutes they made it quite uncomfortable for the Blues, but failed to score. It was during this ganging, however, that Murray was accidentally clipped by a Pickering man and had his knee badly wrenched. In the dying seconds of this period Pentland spilled a man, and had a penalty shot awarded against him.

Score: Pickering 2, St. Andrew's 0.

At the beginning of the second period Fleming took the penalty shot from the last period and beat Pentland on a fast, low one. At this, S.A.C.'s combination improved greatly and they began to click. Dickie got in a hard shot which bounced off MacIntosh's pads. MacIntosh failed to clear quickly enough, and our own Charlie MacIntosh picked up the loose puck and scored. Soon after this, on a speedy rush Martin handed a pass over to MacDonald, who picked the corner to make the score 3-2 for Pickering. Soon after this Stevenson scored for Pickering on a pass from Reid. There was no more scoring in this period, although once nothing but brilliant goal-keeping by MacIntosh prevented Dickie from scoring. In spite of Murray's absence the Saints had a slight edge in this period.

Score: Pickering 4, St. Andrew's 2.

The last period was harder and faster than ever. Pickering scored twice, first by Fleming again on a beautiful shot, and then by McKee. St. Andrew's redoubled their efforts, but just failed to score. The Pickering defense checked closely, and MacIntosh did some good work in the nets. So the game ended.

Final score: Pickering 6, S.A.C. 2.

For Pickering, Fleming's shooting was very good. He scored four of their six goals. MacIntosh also played a good game in goal. For the Saints the first line of Dickie, MacIntosh, and Murray (later Shields), was outstanding.

Pickering: Goal, MacIntosh; defence, Reid, Stouffer, Wheaton, and McKee; forwards, Fleming, Stevenson, MacTavish, Buskard, Marsh, Sutcliffe; sub., Hindeman.

### THE RETURN GAME WITH PICKERING

The return game with Pickering was played at Aurora on Saturday, February 23rd. The ice conditions were rather bad, and the game was a slow one. Pickering was the better team throughout, the Saints simply failing to click. The final score was 7 to 2 for Pickering. The Pickering line-up was unchanged from the first game.

### LAKEFIELD GAME AT LAKEFIELD

The first game with Lakefield was played at Lakefield on Wednesday, February 3rd. The game, played in the small Lakefield Arena, was quite a rough one. St. Andrew's scored first, Dickie, on a pass from Spence. From then on, however, Lakefield were better. They scored three times in the remainder of the first period. The goals were scored by Flintoff, Frewer, and some unknown warrior in a mad scramble in front of the net. The second period saw scores for Lakefield by Peck and Robertson. Meanwhile the game was becoming rougher and rougher, and some half dozen sticks were broken. In the last period the Saints halted the Grove, although they scored but one more goal themselves, a penalty shot by Dickie. The final score was Lakefield 5, St. Andrew's 2.

Lakefield: Goal, Stewart; defence, Passy, Simpson; forwards, Frewer, Robertson, Flintoff, Christmas, Peck, Shepherd.

### THE OLD BOYS' GAME

On the night of Thurs., Feb. 11th, the Old Boys met the School in the annual hockey game in Aurora. The Old Boys, though well represented and supported, were at first short of players. An improvised alternate line from the School, consisting of Macdonald II, Sisman and Bonnell, played for them until late-comers arrived. The Old Boys, although they more than held their own in the first two periods, went down to a decisive defeat in the last, with the high score of 11 to 3. The first period opened at a fast pace, and a goal by Dickie started the score. The Old Boys played hard, and after a goal by MacIntosh II, assisted by Martin, they rallied and began a sharp offensive. Macdonald II scored, assisted by Ross Paul. This left the score for the period at 2-1 for the School.

In the second period, after several minutes of fast play, Macdonald I on the St. Andrew's defense, scored two in succession. The Old Boys again took the offensive, and several fast attacks resulted in a goal by Ross Paul (unassisted) and a goal by Lough on a pass from Harry Watson. These ended the period's scoring at 4-3 for the School. At this point the game was very close.

The last period saw the slackening of the endurance and stamina of the Old Boys. Up to this time, they were almost phenomenal. Early in the period Dickie scored again, followed by Shields. Then Martin and Phibbs each added a goal to the rapidly rising score. The Old Boys were unable to check the rushes of the first line, and Dickie and Phibbs each scored again. The game ended with a score by Martin. The final score: S.A.C. 11, the Old Boys 3. The stars among the Old Boys were Ross Paul, Grass II, Doug Lough, Patton, and Harry Watson.

Line-up of Old Boys: Goal, Grass II; forwards, Patton, Kilgour, Rowell; defense, Lough, Paul; forwards (lent by the School), Macdonald, Sisman, Bonnell; defense, Watson, McLean; alternates, Adams, Rea.

### S.A.C. First's at U.T.S.

On Thursday, Jan. 28th, the first hockey team went to U.T.S. in Toronto where they lost after a hard game. The score was 8-3 for U.T.S.

Dowsley, of U.T.S., who played well throughout the game, scored the first goal early in the first period. At the end of the first twenty minutes, the score was 6-0 against us, Dowsley, Irwin and Hewitson having tallied.

In the second period the Saints were again outclassed by their faster opponents, U.T.S. gaining two more goals by Dowsley. Macdonald I of St. Andrew's ended the scoring of the period with S.A.C.'s first goal, making it 8-1 for U.T.S.

In the last period the School rallied, and well deserved two more goals, one by MacIntosh II and the last by Spence I. The game ended with both teams going at top speed. Although the School had the best of the last period, it did little to better the score, which ended 8-3 for U.T.S.

U.T.S. line-up: Goal, Hunisett; defence, MacMillan, Davey; centre, Dowsley; right wing, Wright; left wing, Taylor; subs., Hewitson, Hamilton, Irwin, Deacon.

### S.A.C. against T.C.S. at Varsity

On February 20th, the School was defeated by T.C.S. 3-1. The game was close and hard-fought, and the fine work done by McIvor in the nets for T.C.S. successfully prevented a better score for St. Andrew's.

Half way through the first period, McCullough scored the first goal of the game in a fast combination with Black and Cutten of T.C.S. T.C.S. obtained its second goal, shortly after, by Fleet on a ganging play. The School then came back on the offensive; Dickie broke away, put a shot from centre, and rushed in to score on the rebound. The score for the period ended 2-1 for T.C.S.

During the second period there were several penalties, and both teams used their weight to advantage. In spite of hard playing and thrusting attack by Black of T.C.S., no score resulted.

The last period was a repetition of the first, McCullough scoring his second goal assisted by Fleming. In spite of great efforts by St. Andrew's, there was no further scoring. Final score: T.C.S. 3, S.A.C. 1.

Macdonald I, Dickie, and Murray played well for St. Andrew's, while Black, McIvor and McCullough were outstanding for T.C.S.

T.C.S. line-up: Goal, McIvor; defense, Peacock, Fleming; centre, Black (captain); wings, Cutten, McCullough; alternates, Russel, Scott, Fleet, Johnston, Smith, McLernon.

### THE RETURN GAME WITH LAKEFIELD

The second game with Lakefield was played in Aurora on February 27. The ice was somewhat sticky, but the game was nevertheless a fast one.

From the very first Lakefield attacked hard and gave Pentland lots of business. They were soon rewarded by a goal from Peck, quickly followed by one from Robertson. St. Andrew's, however, soon settled down to the hard type of hockey. MacIntosh received a pass from Dickie right in front of the goal, and scored easily. Then Murray, the centre on the first line, secured the puck on a face-off beside the net, worked his way in front, and banged it in.

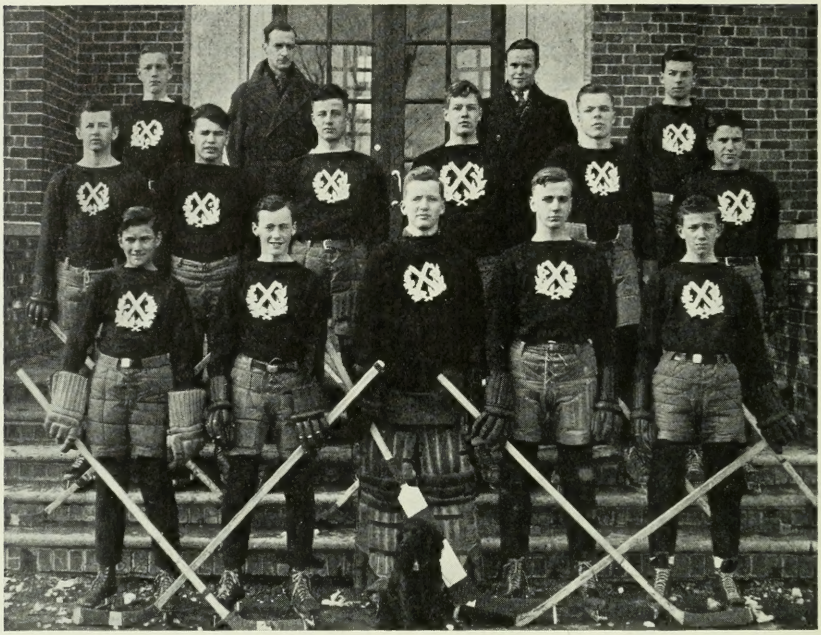
End of Period I, S.A.C. 2, Lakefield 2.

Through the second period the Saints continued to outplay the Grove. Spence I scored on a shot from just inside the blue line. Then Shepherd stickhandled in, to score for Lakefield and tie it up. S.A.C., however, soon replied with a goal by Macdonald and one by MacIntosh on a rebound. So ended the second period.

Score: S.A.C. 5, Lakefield 3.

In the third period Lakefield came back, and put on the pressure as only Lakefield can. About half way through the period Frewer scored. Then a penalty to Murray gave them their chance, and scores by Frewer and Shepherd put them in the lead. Before the end they scored once more, this time by Flintoff on a pass from Frewer to make the final score, Lakefield 7, St. Andrew's 5.

The Lakefield line-up was the same as that for the first game.



THIRD HOCKEY TEAM

*First Row*—Left to Right—W. J. Shields, D. I. A. Thomson, K. F. MacLaren, J. E. Sisman, James F. Macdonald.
*Second Row*—Left to Right—E. D. Bonnell, G. B. Pocklington, K. E. Rogers, J. A. O'Brian, B. W. Allespach, D. M. McClelland.
*Third Row*—Left to Right—C. J. Higgs, D. G. Dowden Esq., P. J. Howe, R. D. Ankenmann.

*(Our Under Seventeen Team has been wrongly described in the following games as "S.A.C. Thirds". The reporter assigned to these games was apparently confusing this squad with the colours which are awarded them, i.e., Third Colours. All boys who have not passed their seventeenth birthday and are not members of the first squad, play on the Under Seventeen squad. Boys not eligible for the first team, and who are seventeen years or over play on the Second squad. Editor.)*

### S.A.C. THIRDS VS. WEDD'S HOUSE

On Wednesday, January 27th, the Thirds played their first game of the season against Wedd's House, Upper Canada College, and emerged victorious with the score in the School's favour, 4-2. The first period was slow, with neither team showing to any great advantage. Macdonald II opened the scoring for the School, and Shields II scored shortly after. The first period ended with the score 2-0 for S.A.C.

U.C.C. opened the second period with a burst of speed and accurate shooting, quickly tying the score. Play was open and the passing effective on both sides, but S.A.C. showed a slight edge when Macdonald II gained his second goal of the game. U.C.C. played hard and checked heavily, which started to show on the lighter forwards. Although U.C.C. tried ganging tactics, the S.A.C. defence proved strong enough to hold them out.

The third period was slow, with S.A.C. on the defensive. U.C.C. again resorted to ganging tactics, but to no avail. Sisman broke away to notch his second counter of the game. Wedd's House rallied with a few solo drives, but Allespach and Ankenman turned in good performances on the defence. S.A.C. came close when Thomson and McClelland broke through, only to miss the net. The game ended with the final score 4-2 for the School.

### S.A.C. THIRDS VS. T.C.S.

On Saturday, January 30th, the Thirds played their second game of the season, against T.C.S., at the Port Hope Arena. The opening period started at a fast clip, with T.C.S. scoring first. The ice was soft, slowing the passing for both sides. Sisman, for the School, on a pass from Bonnell tied the score, which didn't change till the end of the first period.

T.C.S. again opened the scoring in the second period, but Macdonald quickly tied it again. Water began to appear on the ice. T.C.S. once again went into the lead, only to have a tying tally scored by O'Brian, after a long series of rushes by both sides.

Owing to the condition of the ice, the game was cut short. Ten minutes of overtime did not suffice to break the tie, although both sides played hard until the final whistle. Macdonald and O'Brian stood out well for the School, while Warburton starred for T.C.S.

### S.A.C. THIRDS VS. LAKEFIELD

The School journeyed down to Lakefield on Wednesday, February 3rd to play the Grove at Lakefield Arena. The School emerged victorious with the score 5-4 in its favour.

The ice was in excellent condition in the opening period, resulting in two fast goals for S.A.C. by O'Brian I. The Grove made several fast rushes, but failed to score until the closing minutes of this period. S.A.C. had a decided edge in this opening period, although play was at times ragged.

Lakefield, on a ganging attack split the School's defence and scored, before S.A.C. had time to return from a previous rush. The School also resorted to ganging tactics and a goal by McClelland put the School two up. Unused to Lakefield's style of play, the Thirds were unable to stop two more goals which came from close in, giving Maclaren in the nets no chance.

The third period opened with Macdonald tallying for S.A.C., making the score 4-3 in the School's favour. This slim lead was not held for long, as Lakefield retaliated on a hard fast shot from the blue line which had "goal" labelled all over it. Lakefield then made the costly mistake of putting one in their own nets; this cost them the game, as neither side scored again.

### U.C.C. vs. S.A.C. Thirds

Wedd's House won the return game 4-1.

The first period was decidedly in the School's favour. Fast playing and effective shooting netted the School its first goal, O'Brian finding the net. S.A.C. kept up a heady game with both lines working well. U.C.C. broke through to tie the score on a solo rush. The first period ended with the score 1-1.

In the second period S.A.C. turned on the steam, trying to break the tie by changing to ganging tactics. U.C.C. was experienced, however, in this form of play and took advantage, scoring three successive goals. S.A.C. broke through repeatedly, but owing to the brilliant net-minding of the U.C.C. goal-tender, were unable to score.

U.C.C., seemingly not satisfied with their three-goal margin, started the third period with plenty of hard shots which Maclaren juggled successfully. S.A.C. kept trying, but hadn't the means to cope with the U.C.C. ganging attacks. Both sides fell back to defensive playing, and the final score was 4-1 in favour of U.C.C.

### S.A.C. Thirds vs. Pickering

On Wednesday, February 17th, the School was beaten to the tune of 8-3 by the hard-hitting Pickering team. The game was rough, and the Thirds experienced for the first time, close cross checking.

The first period opened with S.A.C.'s second line going strong, only to have repeated combinations broken up at the Pickering defence. Shields II, tipping the scales at 105 lbs., had difficulty in getting past the chunky Robb. Pickering scored four goals in the first period.

S.A.C. came back strongly in the second with McClelland and Sisman finding the twine. Pickering playing an open, rugged brand of hockey, beating Maclaren once again in this period. Falling back to defensive hockey, Pickering broke up one S.A.C. rush after another, giving no chance to score.

In this period the School's second line displayed pluck and skilful hockey, which was rewarded by a goal from O'Brian's stick towards the closing minutes of the game. Pickering once again changed form, to notch three more tallies in quick succession. At the sixty minute mark, the final score was 8-3 in Pickering's favour.

### S.A.C. vs. T.C.S. Thirds

The fastest Third game of the season was played in Aurora on Saturday, February 20th, against T.C.S. Thirds. The final score belied the game, with T.C.S. on top with the score of 3-2.

The ice was hard and fast, which allowed both teams to display their true form. Team work was excellent, both sides showing effective passing, and speedy skating. T.C.S. opened the score with a tally from close in. S.A.C., on a fine rush, tied the score, O'Brian I scoring. T.C.S. took the lead again, and held it until the end of the first period.

Bonnell nearly tied the score on a solo rush, but missed the net by a bare inch. T.C.S. resorted to defensive playing, trying to hold the lead against the S.A.C. attacks. There was no scoring when the whistle blew at the end of the second period.

T.C.S. put on a two-goal margin in the early stages of the last period; Bonnell cut this to a one-goal lead, when he tallied on a pass from Sisman. This ended all scoring for the game, although both teams played hard, fast, hockey right up to the last minute of the game. The score ended 3-2 in favour of the visitors.

### S.A.C. Thirds vs. Pickering

The School again met Pickering in Aurora on Wednesday, February 24th, and were defeated once more, the score being 5-4. The first period opened with two fast goals from around the net by Pickering. Playing was close, with Pickering showing stronger defensive play than the School. Pickering broke through with only Rogers to beat, who managed to break the play up and rush down the ice with O'Brian I, who scored on a pass from Rogers. Macdonald II tied the score with a minute to go.

Pickering began the scoring in the second period with a fluke shot from the side of the S.A.C. goal, and another tally several minutes later. Sisman, on a pass from Bonnell, put the School two behind Pickering, which Macdonald II cut down to one. On a concentrated attack Pickering used its weight and broke through once more.

In the last period O'Brian I found the net for the second time, to put the Thirds one goal behind Pickering. Although S.A.C. tried hard to tie the score, they were unsuccessful and the game ended 5-4 for Pickering. O'Brian I and Macdonald II were outstanding for S.A.C., while the Pickering defence and goal keeper also shared top honours.

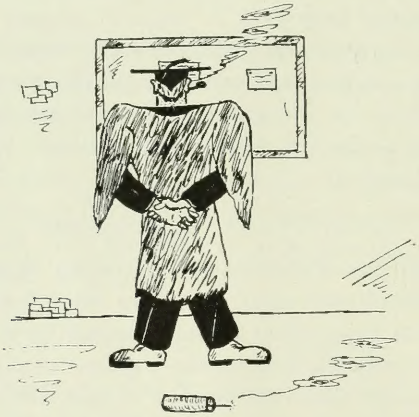
Hees: "Was she shy when you asked her age?"
Army: "Yes, I imagine about ten years."

* * *

Hotel Clerk: "Inside or outside room, sir?"
Pocklington: "Inside I guess. It looks like rain."

* * *

Kemp: "I failed in only one thing."
Auld: "What was that?"
Kemp: "My average."



DON'T WE KNOW IT

Mr. Webb: "It's tough to pay 50 cents a pound for steak."
Miss Robertson: "Yes, but it's tougher when you pay 25 cents."

* * *

Flemming—"How did you get on in the play last night?"
Lillico—"Rotten! The manager kept egging me on and the audience kept egging me off."

## THE RADIO SALESMAN

### BEFORE

Yes, sir . . . absolutely . . . take my word for it, you'll be listening to Denver to-night . . . right in your own easy-chair . . . it can't go wrong . . . howl? . . . Don't make me laugh . . . not a chance of anything happening . . . send one of the boys over anyway . . . no, sir, absolutely free . . . that's what we think of . . . certainly . . . the manufacturers are big men . . . you've got something that will last a lifetime . . . it's got to please you . . . satisfaction or nothing is our motto . . . you saw what it will do, yourself . . . one like it—my dear sir, they're all like it . . . you go ahead and enjoy yourself with it . . . let us do the worrying . . .

### AFTER

Yeah . . . y'don't say . . . yeah, sometimes they do . . . yeah . . . too bad . . . have y'tried changing the tubes around? Well, that ain't our fault . . . sure it's guaranteed . . . against defects not against conditions . . . naw . . . y'can't . . . well, well . . . tough luck . . . we can't get it either . . . yeah . . . y'don't say . . . five stations . . . well, five stations ought to be enough . . . y'can't listen to more than one at a time . . . well, our boys are pretty busy now . . . maybe next week, or week after next . . . dollar and a half an hour . . . try shifting the tubes . . . ya gotta fool around with them ya know . . . yeah . . . too bad . . . yeah . . . yeah . . . y'don't say . . . unh-hunh . . . say excuse me, will ya fellow, I, gotta go talk to a customer!

* * *

Daughter: "Marry that rich old fool? Why, I'd die first!"
Mother: "Nonsense, my dear! He's not as strong as he looks."

* * *

"You are a chemist and druggist?"
"Yes."
"You have been in business for several years?"
"Yes."
"Is that your diploma hanging there?"
"Yes."
"Then give me some tooth-paste!"

Dentist to Dodd—"Don't bother to open your mouth any farther—I intend to stand outside when I fix your tooth."

* * *

Students at the University of Berlin are allowed a period of six weeks to analyze and select their professors.

* * *

"Fill her up," said absent minded Dickie as he seated himself in Diana Sweets after the C.C. Dance.

* * *

Hees (arrested for speeding)—"But officer, I'm from the College."
Officer—"Ignorance is no excuse."

* * *

It is wonderful how one policeman can dam the flow of traffic, but have you ever heard the taxi-drivers.

* * *

Madame—"I'm willing to hold this class for 15 minutes after school."
Mackey—"Oh goody—me first."

* * *

Ever since Broome learned that man is made of dust he has been afraid to look under his bed.

* * *

I like its giddy girgle
I love its fluent flow,
I like to wind my mouth up
And I love to hear it go.

—W. W.

[*The contributor doesn't mean beer. Ed.*]

* * *

Mr. Griffiths—"And remember that football develops individuality, initiative and leadership. Now get out on that field and do exactly as I tell you."

* * *

Scientists find that the sense of hearing is temporarily dulled by eating. This is noticeable particularly when the waiter says: "Who gets the check?"

* * *

Wadds II—"What kind of coat would look best with these trousers?"
Bonnell—"An overcoat."

* * *

Miss Brookes—"You drive fast don't you?"
Turner—"I hit eighty-five yesterday."
Miss Brookes—"Did you kill any of them?"

# Macdonald House

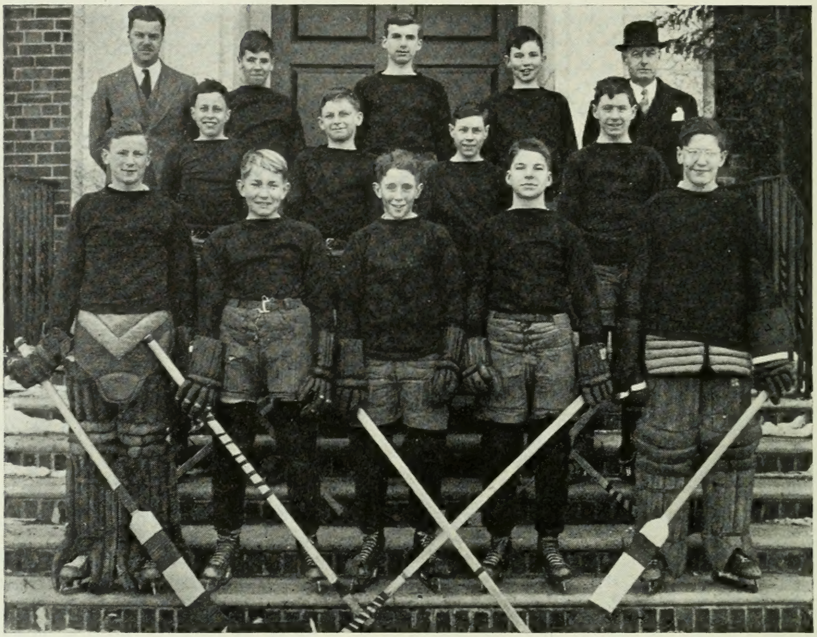
## MACDONALD HOUSE HOCKEY

The Macdonald House hockey season this year, was very successful, although there was not much cold weather. Mr. Musgrove took Mr. Cowan's place as Lower School coach, and filled the position very well. Owing to the large number of new boys, there were many applicants for positions on the team, but the best of them were soon sorted out, and hockey practices got under way. The team played, in all, five games, and although there were more scheduled, they were unable to be played owing to the warm weather. There were two games with U.C.C. The first, played at the Aurora rink on Wednesday, February 3rd, was won by U.C.C. by a score of 4-1. The play was very even, but because of the few practices St. Andrew's were able to get in, U.C.C. was the faster and better team. The second game was played on February 28th in the Maple Leaf Gardens and again Upper Canada triumphed with a score of 5-0. The St. Andrew's players were excited at being able to play in the Gardens.

On February 11th, St. Andrew's went to Newmarket to play Pickering College. This was the first victory for S.A.C., and the players were overjoyed. The score was 5-2. The game was played in the Pickering College rink. The second game was played in the Aurora rink and S.A.C. again won with a 4-0 score. This was probably due to the absence of two or three of the Pickering players. This game took place on February 25th.

The closest game of the season was against Lakefield Preparatory School. S.A.C. went to Lakefield for this game on February 17th. After St. Andrew's had had their dinner at the school they played on the Lakefield rink. Owing to warm weather the ice was rather bad. S.A.C. had a two-goal lead for the greater part of the game, but Lakefield managed to score three goals in the few remaining minutes of play. The final score was 3-2. The return game with Lakefield could not be played owing to the lack of ice and illness.

The following boys received colours: Diver II (Captain), McPherson, Hampson II, Heintzman, Cobban.



MACDONALD HOUSE HOCKEY TEAM

*First Row*—Left to Right—R. W. McKay, W. M. McPherson, V. J. Diver, P. H. Allespach, B. A. MacKenzie.
*Second Row*—Left to Right—W. A. Cobban, D. A. Foerster, C. H. Heintzman, Charles McCausland.
*Third Row*—Left to Right—W. J. Musgrove Esq., R. H. Rolph, D. M. Mitchell, L. G. Hampson, T. B. D. Tudball Esq.

## Kamal The Brave

IN one of the innumerable villages of central India, there dwelt a happy young Indian boy, named Hussien. His parents were very wealthy, and were able to afford many things which the middle class could not. There were only three in Hussien's family, but they had several bungalows and stables. He and his playmates would ride all over the countryside on mules, playing pranks, and enjoying life immensely. Hussien and his family were strict Hindus, and nothing could turn them from their faith. They regarded their religion as a serious part of life, and took care not to anger any of the evil spirits, lest they bewitched them. For this reason the family idols were always brightly polished, a plenteous supply of offerings surrounded each. For the first twelve years of his life, Hussien was happy and content, living on the fat of the land.

Then came a time of disaster, grief and pain. In 19—, the year of plagues and fevers in India, his beloved parents took sick and died, leaving their orphan son to the mercy of his uncle and aunt, who came to take care of him. Hussien, though he despised his uncle and aunt, was glad to have someone to look after his wealth till he came of age. This was not the intention of his relatives, however, for they were greedy, and longed to get rid of their nephew so that they could seize his wealth and home. Together they planned to destroy Hussien, their nephew. At last the cruel lady hit upon a plan which would leave no trace of the murderer. It was simply this: when she gave the boy his food, she would drug him; and when he had fallen asleep, they would bind him with oil-soaked rags and set the bungalow on fire; he would perish quickly.

It was an excellent plan, and Hussien was entirely unaware of it. One night he came in from his outdoor activities and demanded food. As he gulped it down a feeling of drowsiness came over him as the powerful drug took effect; in a few moments he was unconscious. His uncle and aunt hastily bound him to his bed, and tied his thigh to his ankle with oily rags. They then sneaked out the back way, and lighting the thatched roof, fled to a safe distance where they might watch the cruel death of Hussien, who was ignorant of what was happening.

Hussien awoke when the house was on the point of collapsing. He himself was badly burned; he was completely wrapped in flames, his lips cracked and hair singed, his clothes and flesh burning. He struggled frantically with his bonds, and at last was able to free himself, except for the rag around his thigh and ankle. This he could not undo and as the flames, growing higher, bit into his flesh and burnt him to the bone he fled, hippety-hopping one one leg over fields and hills till at last, worn out, he sank into unconsciousness through pain, grief and exhaustion. There he lay in an open field, a huddle of rags and burnt skin, with his thigh and crotch of the knee burnt to the bone and still smoldering. Meanwhile, his uncle and aunt returned gleefully to the property and their nephew's wealth, unaware that he still lived.

Several hours later, Hussien regained consciousness. He struggled to his poor feet, and with a painful grin, began to whistle as he hopped across endless fields and valleys. The sun poured unmercifully down on his poor bare shoulders, while the flies settled upon his ugly, burnt limb in great swarms. At last he arrived at one of the few railway lines in that part of India. Here he stopped to rest, till a train passed him. The conductor saw him frantically signalling, stopped, climbed down, and helped Hussien onto the train, where he demanded an explanation. The conductor was a kindly old Hindu, and he pitied the starving and burnt child before him; so, as the train passed through one of the larger villages, he carried Hussien to a native hospital run by a Christian doctor who was completely at a loss to know what to do with the burnt knee-crotch. The conductor returned to his job, leaving Hussien in the hospital, in which he stayed for the space of a month.

During his stay at the hospital, Hussien's burnt knee became worse and worse. The insects settled in clouds, and new scabs were constantly becoming torn off. Although the rag had long since been removed, Hussien was unable to straighten his leg, and gradually the skin grew into place, making it impossible for him to straighten his leg. The bone set in that position, and Hussien became a cripple. A cripple in India is about the worst thing that can happen to a person for he becomes a helpless beggar, and beggars die by hundreds throughout the country. Then one fine day, there passed through the village a lady missionary, who was in charge of a school in the nearby village of Rhutlam. As she passed the hospital an attendant called to her and asked her if she would like to take a boy who was no earthly use to them. The lady accepted readily, and Hussien, the cripple, was transported to the missionary's car, where he was driven back to the bigger hospital in Rhutlam.

When Hussien arrived at Rhutlam he was questioned as to his home life and how he got to be a cripple. One of the numerous questions he was asked was his name. Now Hussien is a name which in India is commonly used at elections, and most of the day people would go around yelling Hussien, Hussien! Hussien himself hated the name, and so when plied by the lady missionary he replied, "My name is Kamal." Kamal means noble in Hindustani. Kamal, as he came to be known, went to the Christian school, run by the lady who rescued him from the other hospital. After weeks of teaching and studying he became a sound scholar. At this time, too, he became a Christian through the teachings of the lady and her helpers. Kamal was what would be known in modern day language as a "whiz". He wanted to learn English, but in order to do this he had to study a year of mathematics. Kamal was not discouraged, and within six weeks he had covered the whole year's work, and passed the examination with a high percentage.

The boy's leg grew no better, however, and every day, four sturdy boys from the school carried him on a stretcher to the hospital for treatments. The great day arrived on which he was to be operated on. Kamal underwent terrible agony that day as the skin was cut back and the bone straightened a little. When it was all over, he was told to try every little time to straighten his crippled limb. The agonies which he endured are indescribable, but he did not let out a squeak, as day by day he gingerly extended his foot till the tears rolled over his cheeks and dripped on his lap.

Years have passed since Kamal was a cripple; he now plays all sorts of strenuous games such as rugby and ball. He became a missionary in 19— and he always wished to return to his home village and reform his cruel uncle and aunt. Just before he left the school at Rhutlam he came to the "Miss sahib" (the lady missionary) and told her that his name was Hussien. She was very pleased with him and told him that Kamal was much the nicer name. And now Kamal is married, a happy and prosperous young man, completely cured from the horrible wound inflicted on him by his uncle and aunt, who, by the way, died Christians, due to Kamal's teachings.

J. Kilpatrick, Form III.

*(Hussien did have a thin time. One would have expected him to die of burns. It is good to know he didn't let a squeak out of him. Revenge on the wicked relatives would have been sweet,—but 'tis a far far better thing, etc.—Ed.)*

OFF PARADE

## The Caverns of Luray

These caves are situated in Luray in the famous Shenandoah Valley, Virginia. They were discovered in 1878 by two men who saw mist rising from the ground.

Entering into the Grand Vestibule which has a cool temperature of 54 degrees, one sees glittering stalactites ablaze in front, illuminated by electricity. Awe and reverence possess the holder.

The first room is Elfin Ramble, which is an open plateau covered with small puddles. Pluto's Chasm contains in shadowy draperies a spectre cloth. Saracen's Tent is a huge room with stalactites in the centre bearing a striking resemblance to an Arab tent. One of the unique things is a group of stalactites hanging from a ledge on which a simple tune can be played as on a xylophone.

Many statues are formed from pure white stone. One stalagmite bears a great resemblance to the Madonna and Child.

In addition to solid formations are many pellucid bodies of water reflecting in full colour the beautiful colour of the ceiling and walls.

The visitors who attempt description must be content by partly describing a little. Truly nobody has travelled wisely who has not seen these caverns.

JOHNSON, Form IV.

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## Big Ben

Many years ago it was extremely difficult to tell the time since there were no great clocks such as Big Ben to boom out the hours. People guessed at the time or used the method of tying a rope in knots and allowing it to burn, the time being calculated as the flame passed each knot. A weary traveller would ask when the next stage coach left for London. The answer would be, "I would say it should be leaving now because this rope has burned from knot to knot and that takes about fifteen minutes."

There was in Westminster Abbey for many years an old clock known as Great Tom. It had four large faces, each about the same size as the present Big Ben. It was replaced, however, by Big Ben which is the time-piece of the British Empire. It is understood that a larger clock than Big Ben is now under construction at Montreal; this will be the largest in the world.

Big Ben has four large faces, each twenty-three feet in diameter with figures two feet in length. The minute hands are fourteen feet long and make a jump of six inches each minute. The massive bell, composed of copper and tin, stands eight feet in height and its diameter measures nine feet across the bell-mouth. The pendulum and hammer weigh four hundred and fifty pounds each. Big Ben is set in a lofty tower a hundred and eighty feet above the busy thoroughfares of Westminster. It takes five men two hours to wind the clock each day. It is estimated that the clock in its entirety weighs thirteen and a half tons. The correct time is obtained from the Observatory at Greenwich twice a day. When the first great bell was installed, the hammer was too heavy and cracked it, so a new one was put in. Not long after, this one too was cracked and it was thought more practical to leave the cracked bell in place. And so yesterday, to-day and forever, Big Ben will ring with a cracked bell.

CAMERON II, Form II.

## St. Pierre and Miquelon

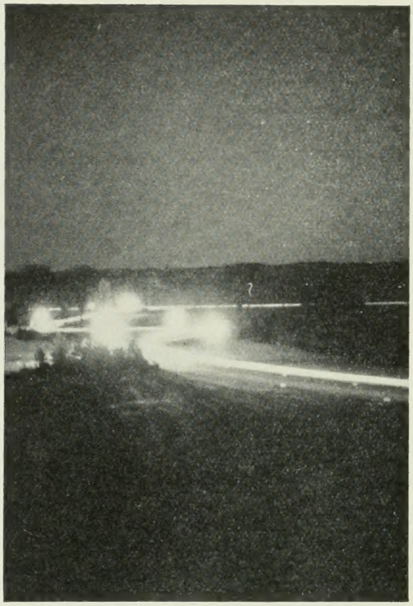
THERE are some people, who are unaware of the fact that France still has some possessions here in North America. Indeed, she has two, the little islands off the coast of Newfoundland: St. Pierre and Miquelon. They are charming bits of France, with their French speaking people, and their French customs, and especially the Gendarmes, the French police force. There is, I believe, only one disagreeable point about visiting these islands; they are continually having heavy fogs. For this reason you are not always fortunate enough to see all the fine points of the islands.

Another danger is the entrance into the rock-strewn harbour. This is really an exciting and enjoyable adventure; for the ship must wait outside the harbour until the pilot comes into sight in a large motor launch, which brings him alongside the ship onto which he climbs by a rope ladder. When once on board the pilot, who knows every inch of the harbour and its entrance, guides the ship safely into port. On a bright, clear day St. Pierre presents a really beautiful and pleasing sight, with the little quaint town, backed by green rills and trees. Every house keeps its own little garden, a fact which makes things look even more beautiful.

When one goes to such islands as St. Pierre and Miquelon, it is customary to stop at the ancient town and fort of Louisburg. One may often have read stories depicting battles and sieges which were carried out, while the French and English strove for possession of our great Dominion. Almost always you associate places like Quebec and people like Montcalm with such battles. Yet we seem to forget places like Louisburg, which held out against General Wolfe so long, thus preventing him from proceeding up the St. Lawrence to beseige Quebec.

There may still be seen the remains of the ramparts, of the old houses, and of the deep cells and dungeons below the surface. Here the women and children would flee if the fort were bombarded by enemy cannon. There is an authentic museum of all the old weapons, household implements, money, clothes and many other ancient relics. This valuable collection is heavily guarded against souvenir seekers. You would be able to sit where armies once sat, eat where they once ate, and sleep where they once slept,—that is, if you wanted to. If you go there, try to imagine the ramparts of the ancient fort bristling with cannons, soldiers firing from the walls, and the British leader, General Wolfe, leading England's best troops to the assault of the ancient fort of Louisburg.

A. E. Langley, Form III.



LOOKING EAST FROM LOWER SCHOOL

## Lazy Jack

ONCE upon a time there lived a boy by the name of Jack. He and his mother, being very poor, lived on a dreary common. Jack was lazy. In the summer he would lie in the sun, while in the winter he would sleep in a tiny corner by the hearth.

One day his mother said, "If you will not work for your porridge, I will put you out."

This threat aroused Jack, so he hired himself to a butcher who presented him with a handsome leg of mutton. Tying this to a string, he dragged it home in the dust, so that when he got there, it was completely spoiled. His mother, who by this time had lost patience with him, told him he should have carried it on his shoulder. The day after was Sunday, and they had to be content with cabbage.

On Monday Jack hired himself to a butcher, who gave him a donkey for his work. Remembering what his mother had said, he, with great difficulty, hoisted the donkey to his shoulder and started off for home. On the way he had to pass the house of a rich man who had a beautiful daughter—unfortunately deaf and dumb. The doctors said that if she could be made to laugh she would be cured.

She was watching over a balcony as Jack passed with the donkey on his shoulders. As soon as she saw the comical spectacle, she burst out laughing. The rich man was overjoyed, and bade Jack and his mother dwell with them. The mother was given gifts and presents while Jack was married to the beautiful girl.

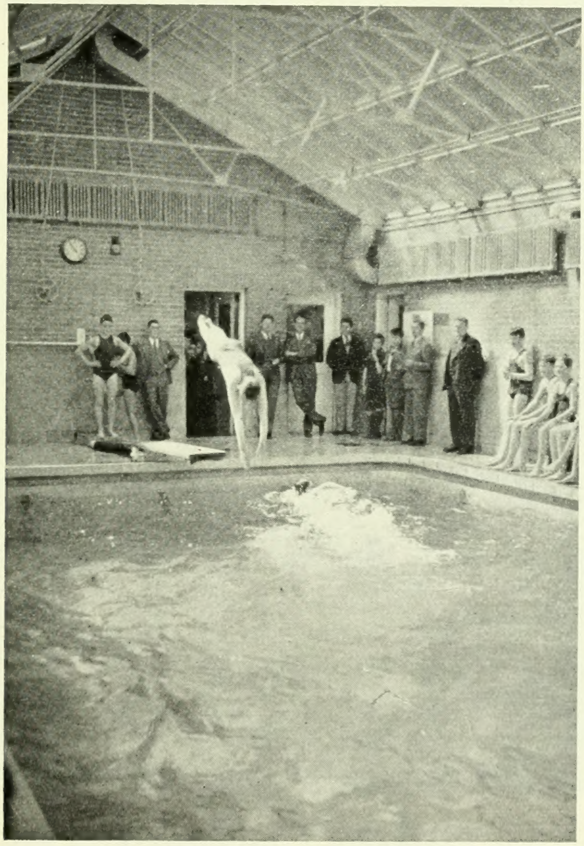
George Crum,
Form I, Lower School.

## Swimming

The Lower School Swimming team was re-organized this year for the first time since 1935. The team swam in two meets, and were successful in both of them.

The first was with T.C.S. Lower School at Port Hope, and the team enjoyed the trip very much. The meet was won by St. Andrew's with a score of 32-15. Everyone on the team managed to secure at least one point. After the meet the boys were entertained at dinner by T.C.S.

The second swimming meet was with Upper Canada College, Prep. School at Aurora, and again S.A.C. was victorious with a score of 34-12. Both teams did exceptionally well. Colquhoun was the best swimmer for U.C.C., and Mackay did very well for S.A.C. Besides the actual meet, a few diving and swimming exhibitions were held, but they did not count for points. The visitors were entertained in the Tuck Shop afterwards.



DIVING EXHIBITION
U.C.C. AT ST. ANDREW'S COLLEGE

Mr. Tudball—"What is a cannibal?"

Diver III—"I don't know, sir."

Mr. Tudball—"Well, if you ate your father and mother, what would you be?"

Diver—"An orphan sir."

* * *

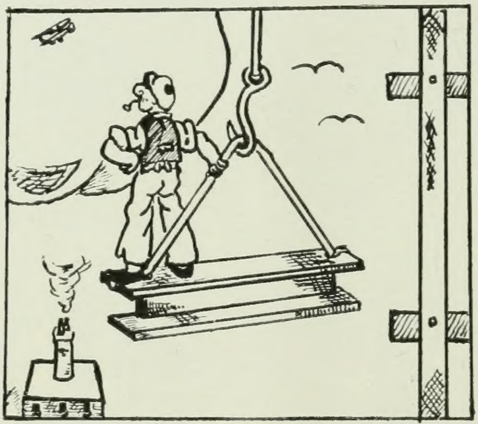
The Rev. Dr. Thompson will deliver his usual sermon here this morning, after which the church will be closed for three weeks for repairs.

* * *

Magistrate—"Now don't beat your wife any more, my man. You will be fined $1.06.

Prisoner—"I won't sir; but why the 6c.?"

Magistrate—"Amusement tax."

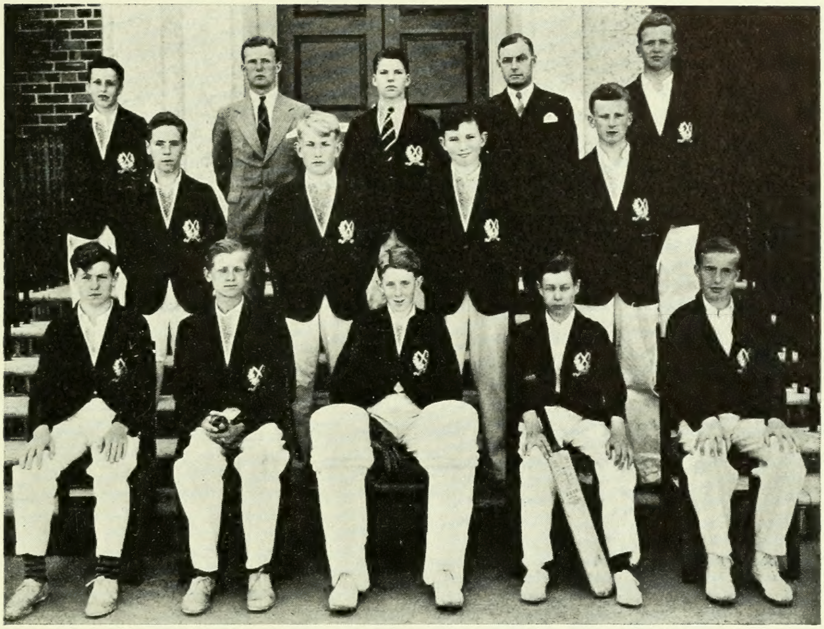


BLOWED IF I'D RISK MY BLOOMIN NECK

## LINGUA LATINA EST.

Dedicated to Dr. Robinson.

Latin is a language as dead as dead as can be;
It killed the ancient Romans and now it's killing me.
All are dead who wrote it,
All are dead who spoke it,
All are dead who learned it,
Lucky dead—they earned it.



LOWER SCHOOL, FIRST CRICKET XI

*Middle Row*—Left to Right—R. H. Rolph, W. M. McPherson, L. G. Hampson, R. W. McKay.
*Back Row*—Left to Right—W. A. Cobban, J. M. Macrea Esq., P. H. Allespach, T. B. D. Tudball Esq., K. F. MacLaren.

LOWER SCHOOL SWIMMING TEAM

*Front Row*—Left to Right—D. M. Mitchell, R. W. McKay, V. J. Diver, P. H. Allespach, D. A. Foerster.
*Back Row*—Left to Right—A. F. Moss, F. G. Tisdall, T. B. D. Tudball Esq., A. J. Augustine, L. G. Hampson.

## Lower School Cricket

The Lower School cricket season was very successful this year. They have won, to date, three games, lost one game, and drawn one. Mr. Macrae, our new coach, deserves a lot of credit for the fine work he has done.

The first game was played at the Toronto Cricket Club against St. Paul's School; the game was not able to be finished due to rain. Kilmer, Rolph, and Ellis batted well for S.A.C. making sixteen, fourteen and fourteen runs respectively. Knight bowled well for the visitors.

On May 22 S.A.C. went to Hamilton to play Hillfield School. The game started immediately after lunch, and St. Andrew's was outplayed by a bigger and better team. Aitchison was the best bowler for Hillfield; Robertson was the best batter getting 53 not out. McPherson batted well for St. Andrew's, with Kilmer taking five wickets. St. Andrew's batted twice, but failed to equal the first innings of Hillfield who won by an inning and 32 runs.

Both teams played well in the return game with St. Paul's at St. Andrew's. The score was 64-43. St. Paul's batted first but due to the good bowling of St. Andrew's were only able to get 43 runs. Knight was top scorer with 15. St. Andrew's managed to hit 64 runs with Heintzman the top scorer making 21.

U.C.C. Prep. School came to St. Andrew's on May 27. The visitors batted first, but due to the relentless bowling of Wilson who took nine wickets for six runs with two hat tricks, they were only able to get seventeen runs. St. Andrew's made sixty runs. McCausland hit up twelve with Rolph making ten not out. After the game U.C.C. had tea in the Tuck Shop. (As the REVIEW goes to press the return game with U.C.C. has not yet been played.)

On June 1 Lakefield Prep. School came to St. Andrew's and were beaten by a score of sixty to forty-six. MacLaren, Heintzman, Hampson II and McCausland batted well for St. Andrew's while Carson, Goldsmith, and Vaughan bowled well for the visitors. Cayley and Wishart were top scorers for Lakefield while Wilson took four wickets for St. Andrew's. After the game Lakefield had tea on the quadrangle.

A fourteen and under team played two games against Crescent School. The following boys played for S.A.C.: Heintzman, Hampson II, Kilmer (capt.), Wilson, Mitchell II, Graham, Allespach II, Cobban, Forester, Meredith, Somers. In the first game at S.A.C. Heintzman and Hampson II made 20 and 18 runs (not out) respectively. Kilmer took six wickets for S.A.C. and Butler played well for Crescent. The score was 71-14.

The second game was played at Crescent School, and because of lack of time was declared a draw. Kilmer batted well for St. Andrew's and Heintzman took 6 wickets. The score: Crescent School, 61; S.A.C., 48 for 7 wickets.

The new "kid" had arrived at the school, and naturally came under the fire of the tormentors.

Diver II—"Hullo, new kid. What's your name?"

McFarland—"Same as dad's."

Diver—"What's you dad's name?"

McFarland—"Same as mine, of course."

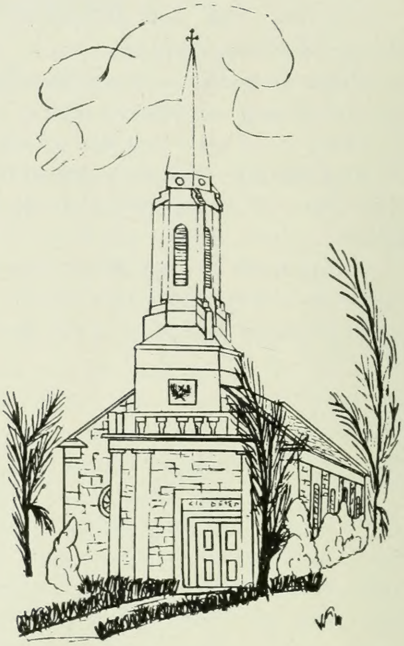
Diver—"I know but what do they call you when they call you to dinner?"

McFarland—"They don't call me to dinner."

Diver—"Oh, and how's that?"

McFarland—"I always get there first."

JUNIOR JUMPING



*Drawn by Vaughan Williams*

Johnson—"Our economics professor talks to himself. Does yours?"
Mackay—"Yes, but he doesn't know it. He thinks we're listening."

* * *

Mr. Musgrove—"I say, that shot only just missed me."
Mr. Dowden—"Ever so sorry."

* * *

### A MISFIRE

Augustine—"Yes, Dad, I'm quite a big gun at St. Andrew's."
Mr. Augustine—"Well then, why don't I hear better reports."

* * *

### SLIGHTLY AMBIGUOUS

Mr. Macrae—"So you are the boy who wrote on the board, 'Teacher is a Fool'?"

Cobban—"Yes Sir."

Mr. Macrae—"Well, at least I am glad you have told the truth."

* * *

### VITAMINS

The diner found a fly in his soup and said crossly: "Waiter, what is this?"

Waiter—"That, sir, is Vitamin Bee."

# Old Boys News

*There is little we can say to you. Those of us who are yet where you were,—ten, twenty, thirty years ago—probably feel as you felt and think as you thought. We hope so; and we hope we shall do as you did, because in you and from you is what we try to maintain and don't talk about,—our tradition.*

*We are told that the School-Old Boys status is good. Good. In these pages we have collated a few facts about you.* THE REVIEW, *speaking from all of us, is proud of you.*

## MR. HARRY B. HOUSSER

With the appointment of Mr. Harry B. Housser as president of the Toronto Stock Exchange, one of the most prominent positions in the Canadian financial world is occupied by an old boy of St. Andrew's College.

Ever since 1801 when the first stock exchange was formed, this association has been the centre of the nation's business. There is not a phase of industry or national wealth that is not connected with this organization. Thus St. Andrew's College has been paid a particular compliment in the selection of one of her old boys as President of the Toronto Stock Exchange.

Mr. Housser gained fame in the early years of this century. His athletic achievements won wide attention at that time and a number of his oldest clients date back to the days when they admired him for his achievements in hockey, rugby, lacrosse and other games. At St. Andrew's College he was not only Head Prefect and captain of the rugby team, but also captain of the track and hockey teams. Later he was captain of the University of Toronto hockey team while he was a student at the School of Practical Science. He also played on the rugby team, which won the dominion championship, swam, played squash and lacrosse, and took a seasonal interest in nearly every sport.

Gradually, business began to absorb more and more of his time and energies. Mr. Housser started work with the Massey Harris Company as a clerk. Working his way up he soon became assistant to a branch manager. In 1908 a new position presented itself and he left the Massey Harris Company to become assistant to the general manager of the International Marine Company in Ottawa.

In 1911, after working up a large business connection and reputation, he joined the firm of J. A. McKay Co., of Montreal, as partner. In 1914

"STAFF"

*Front Row*—Left to Right—R. Laidlaw, Dr. P. J. Robinson, K. G. B. Ketchum, E. M. Fleming, T. B. D. Tudball.

*Middle Row*—Left to Right—M. G. Griffiths, W. B. Ross, G. S. O'Brian, H. E. Goodman, J. Y. S. Ross.

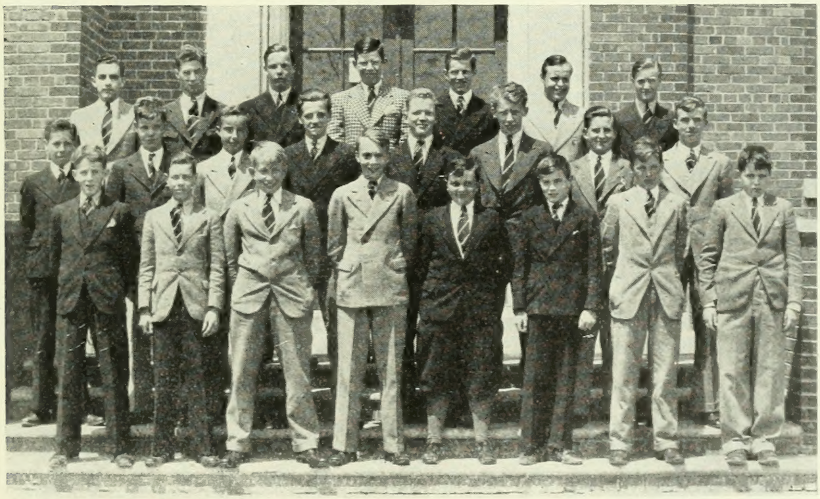
*Back Row*—Left to Right—W. A. Beer, J. M. Macrea, W. J. Musgrove, J. B. Millward, G. W. Smith, D. G. Dowden.

UPPER SIXTH

*Front Row*—Left to Right—W. H. Grass. J. W. Eakins, A. R. Kilgour, T. L. Gerhart, Dr. P. J. Robinson, D. M. Dickie, A. S. Thompson, J. B. Spence, W. T. Pentland.

*Back Row*—Left to Right—A. R. Armstrong, F. LeG. Doty, F. F. McEachren, H. E. Roscoe, W. B. Wadds, D. B. Spence, C. D. Murray.

"NEW BOYS", 1936-1937



"SONS OF OLD BOYS—1936-1937"

*Front Row*—Left to Right—V. J. Diver, C. H. Heintzman, W. M. McPherson, F. A. Diver, R. L. Graham, C. D. MacIntosh, G. R. Somers, H. H. Hamilton.
*Middle Row*—Left to Right—R. H. Rolph, D. P. Flemming, J. E. Kilmer, W. A. Kemp, K. F. MacLaren, J. A. C. Auld, J. R. Crowe, D. M. Mitchell.
*Back Row*—Left to Right—A. R. Kilgour, D. G. K. MacIntosh, M. G. Kent, Ruliff Grass, W. H. Grass, P. J. Howe, W. G. Finlay, W. H. Diver (Absent).

he made another change, assuming charge of the bond department of Aemilius Jarvis Co.

Mr. Housser organized his present firm in 1917 and from that time, his interest has centred more and more in business and brokerage, and the firm has played a large part in the government and municipal financing of the country. He is a keen student of economic questions as they bear on every conduct of business. He is president and a director of Consolidated Food Products, a director of Canada Foundries and Forgings, of Willards Chocolates, Stop and Shop Stores, and several other companies.

In 1929 Mr. Housser was elected old boys' representative on the Board of Governors of St. Andrew's College, and he was added to the permanent list of the board in 1932.

Mr. Housser is the thirty-eighth president of the Toronto Stock Exchange. He was vice-president last year and he has been a member of the managing committee of the exchange both before and after the merger with the Standard Stock and Mining Exchange in which he took an active part.

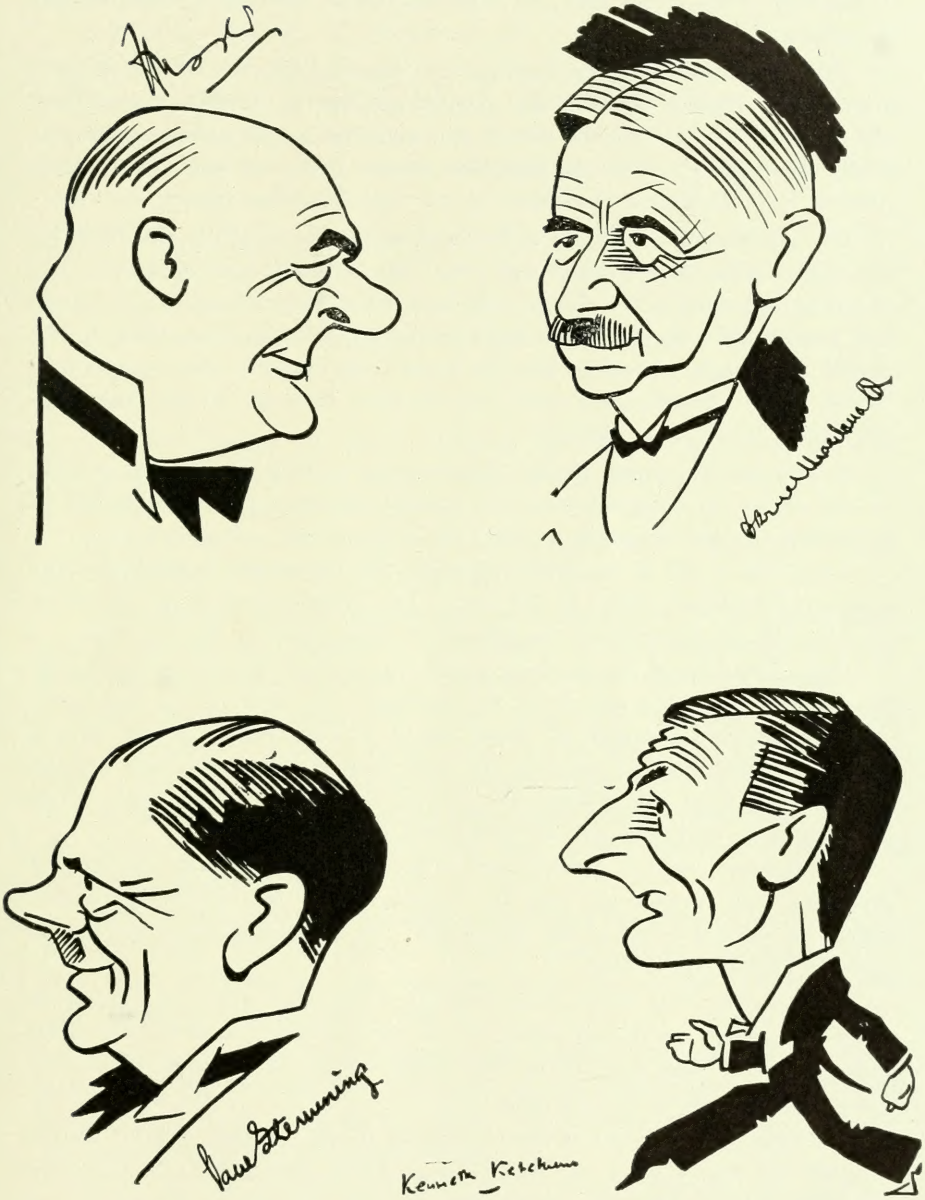
In this way Mr. Housser has cut a brilliant pattern on the surface of public life. Some indication of the degree to which he has become known, on this continent at least, as a prominent business man, was given recently when his sketch appeared on the front cover of a leading American magazine.

The appointment of Mr. Harry B. Housser as president of the Toronto Stock exchange brings great distinction both to him and to his old school, and all Andreans have been proud to congratulate him on his well-deserved success. —*By an Old Boy.*

## THE OLD BOYS' DINNER

For the first time in many years the annual Old Boys' Dinner was held at the school in Aurora on Saturday, April 3rd. There was a big attendance. On arriving at the school, the Old Boys were made welcome by the Headmaster at his residence. After the boys and masters had exchanged many reminiscences and dyed-in-the-wool anecdotes of the school, the conversation was interrupted by the bagpipes signifying that it was time for dinner. (In our day they rang an electric bell; it was too bad if you were late.)

The Old Boys paraded into the school dining room headed by the Old Boys' pipe band. The room was decorated in the college red and white, and soon the boys were beginning to cast aside the reserve acquired in the past five, ten or fifteen years. The Haggis was carried in with due ceremony. At one end of the trencher was Allan Acres, and at the other Ned Sinclair (Remember him? He's a father now.) dressed in the school


D Bruce Macdonald
Kenneth Ketchum

*By "Mac", courtesy The Evening Telegram.*

cadet corps uniform. The haggis was piped in by such old hands as Jim Henderson, Fred Hume and Joe Williams, while Seymour Coryell banged the drums.

The first speaker of the evening was the Headmaster, Mr. Ketchum, who gave a word of welcome and pointed out that the Old Boys constitute the outward bulwark of the school and one that we should strengthen at every opportunity. The chairmanship of the gathering was then turned over to Roy McMurtry, president of the Old Boys' association.

Dr. Macdonald's presence at the head table was greatly appreciated by everyone, and a large ovation was given him when he rose to speak. Dr. Macdonald, among other things, told us what a good friend of the school Sir Joseph Flavelle had been both in his capacity as Chairman of the Board of Governors and in his direct personal interest. Sir Joseph was seated on Dr. Macdonald's right, but declined to speak to the gathering, preferring to remain a listener.

A gift was presented by the Toastmaster to Miss Robertson, matron of the school, in recognition of the interest and care she had lavished in preparing for the reception of the Old Boys on this occasion.

There was a lull in the gathering when the Toastmaster called next for a toast to Andreans killed in the war. The distant notes of a lament by the Pipe-Major accentuated the silence of those standing for the toast.

Capt. Errol Boyd, St. Andrew's Old Boy and the first Canadian to fly the Atlantic, gave the speech of the evening. He outlined the highlights of his flight, and although all knew that it was successful, it was with a feeling of relief that we heard of his final landing with only a few gallons of gas left. Capt. Boyd also gave a brief description of Canada's aerial achievements, outlining our advances and deficiencies.

A magician (whose performance with a jug of water and silk hat and dexterity with cards could only be compared with Mr. Tudball's former ability to pull zeros out of his vest pocket for all second formers in years gone by) filled in the time.

The meeting was finally disbanded at a late hour and everyone went home with many refreshed memories of the old school and former companions. For those Old Boys who didn't attend we suggest that they make the journey to Aurora next year. —*By an Old Boy.*

1909-10—W. R. Shaw is now Chairman of the Toronto School Board.

1904-06—On January the 26th, Horace McNaughton Fraser (formerly of Atlin, B.C.) called to see Dr. Macdonald. Fraser is now living in Vancouver and is connected with the firm of Underhill, Underhill & Fraser.

1909-10—In December, 1936, Professor Gilbert N. Tucker, who is Assistant Professor of History at Yale University, published a book, "The

Canadian Commercial Revolution—1845-1851", an important work of 250 pages.

1899-1901—W. A. B. Blanchard of Truro, Nova Scotia, recently visited the school. Mr. Blanchard was the first Mathematical Master and will be remembered by many Old Boys. He is now in charge of roads and highways under the government of Nova Scotia. The object of Mr. Blanchard's visit to Ontario was an enquiry into the methods of regulating truck and motor traffic.

1919-23—Fred L. Munn, who has been in Guatemala with the Confederation Life Association for the last four or five years, has now returned to their head office in Toronto.

1906-07—George B. Elliot, former reeve of North York, has been named by the Board of Control to the Toronto and York Roads Commission.

1907-11—During the Easter holidays the school was visited by Colin L. "Judge" O'Brian, after an absence of many years. He is now in the Civil Service, at Ottawa.

1928-32—A. Scott Montgomery has been admitted to the firm of A. H. Montgomery & Co., as active member.

THE REVIEW extends congratulations to Robert E. Grass (1904-1908) and to Kenneth B. MacLaren (1903-1907) on the honour the Government has bestowed upon them in awarding them a King's Counsel.

1919-24—Eric Acland, who wrote "Long Live the King" at the time of King George V's Silver Jubilee, has now written "The Princess Elizabeth". His book reveals the complete life story of the heir-presumptive. It is written for "all good little people of the Empire over which H.R.H. the Princess Elizabeth will some day rule". THE REVIEW congratulates Eric Acland on this timely work.

1929-34—Fred Rowell has been active about the University of Toronto in track teams. He is a member of the Varsity indoor track team, Intercollegiate track team, and may compete in the low hurdles against Oxford and Cambridge for the West End Y.

1911-12—William A. MacIntosh, since leaving St. Andrew's, has taken a Ph.D. at Harvard, and is now head of the Department of Economics at Queen's. He is editor of Canadian Frontiers of Settlement Series and has published several historical essays.

THE REVIEW extends sincere sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Boll in the loss of their eleven year old daughter.

On Friday, June 18th, the Old Boys' Golf Tournament is being held at the Summit Golf Club. As Summit is only a few miles from Aurora an invitation is extended to any Old Boys who do not play golf, to swim and play tennis at the School before dining at the Golf Club.

The Executive of the Old Boys' Association have negotiated this year to have an Old Boys' Week-End at Camp Kagawong from Friday, August 20th, to Monday, August 23rd. All Old Boys and their sons are invited and there will be a nominal charge of $1.00 a day for each person. The boys will live with the campers under the supervision of the counsellors and will be considered part of the camp while they are there. The Old Boys will be given special accommodation by themselves and have all camp privileges. There will have to be a limit of about thirty persons and reservations will be accepted in the order in which they are received. Further notice will be sent to the Old Boys but in the meantime reservations may be sent to the Secretary, Gordon Hewitt.

The annual meeting of the Old Boys' Association was held at the University Club on Friday, April 9th, 1937. A new plan for the election of officers was submitted by the chairman on the recommendation of the Executive Committee. It was to appoint an Executive of twelve members who should elect the officers from among themselves. This motion was adopted. However, an opportunity will be given to the general membership by sending out notices requesting nominations. Later the recommendation of the Executive as to personnel of the officers will be sent to the general members in writing at least ten days prior to the annual meeting.

The list of members submitted were adopted as the 1937 Executive. They consist of 12 members, of whom six are elected for one year and six for two years. The new executive committee is: Alan Ramsey, Gordon Hewitt, R. E. Grass, K.C., Allan Findley, Judge McKinley, Mark Sprott, Roy McMurtry, John Galbraith, Dr. K. G. McKenzie, Paul Fleming, Grant Gordon, R. C. Kilgour, Jr.

## OLD BOYS IN ATHLETICS, 1936-7

*E. S. Macdonald.* Holder of the intercollegiate individual gymnatsic championship and was a member of the winning U. of T. gym. team.

*J. B. Allen.* Played centre for the Dartmouth hockey team and was a reserve fullback for the Dartmouth football team.

*Grant Donnelly.* This year was member of the McGill gym. team and winner of the horizontal bar event.

*Don H. Rowan.* Was a member of the champion U. of T. Swimming team. His specialty is free style sprints.

*Ian Jennings.* Captained the U. of T. Swimming team, intercollegiate Champions. He also holds several breast stroke records.

*W. L. Cox.* Played junior football for McGill and intermediate hockey.

*F. N. Rowell.* Was active as a competitor and executive in track and field of U. of T.

*John B. McColl.* Played football for the intermediated R.M.C. team.

*Alan Graham.* Won the intercollegiate 165 lbs. boxing championship.

*Melville Thompson.* Was a member of the Queen's football team.

## BIRTHS

GORDON—On June 12th, 1936, to Mr. and Mrs. Keith S. Gordon, a daughter.

CRAIG—On November 29th, 1936, to Mr. and Mrs. Gibson E. Craig, Montreal, a son.

SCOTT—On December 21st, 1936, to Mr. and Mrs. Eric Duff Scott, Toronto, a son.

MARSHALL—On December 25th, 1936, to Mr. and Mrs. David H. Marshall, Toronto, a son (Noel).

ELLIS—On December 27th, 1936, to Mr. and Mrs. John Sylvester Ellis, a daughter.

FISHER—On December 31st, 1936, to Dr. and Mrs. Edward M. Fisher of Huntsville, Ontario, a son.

EASSON—On February 8th, 1937, to Mr. and Mrs. John McNeil Easson, a son.

BURRY—On March 15th, 1937, to Mr. and Mrs. Bruce H. Burry, a daughter.

MERCER—On March 21st, 1937, to Mr. and Mrs. Donald A. Mercer, a daughter.

GAIN—On March 31st, 1937, to Mr. and Mrs. T. Morley Gain, a son.

MORTON—On April 20th, 1937, to Mr. and Mrs. C. Edwards Morton, a daughter.

HILLARY—On April 22nd, 1937, to Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Hillary, a son.

GOULDING—On March 30th, 1937, to Mr. and Mrs. John P. Goulding, a son.

GORDON—On March 24th, 1937, to Mr. and Mrs. George O. Gordon, a son.

DICK—On March 27th, 1937, to Mr. and Mrs. W. Clement Dick, a daughter.

RICHARDSON—On March 27th, 1937, to Mr. and Mrs. George S. Richardson, a daughter.

WELSMAN—On May 5th, 1937, to Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Welsman, a daughter.

McLean Howard—On May 14th, 1937, to Mr. and Mrs. Allan McLean Howard, a son.

McWilliams—On May 30th, 1937, to Mr. and Mrs. Henry D. McWilliams, a daughter.

## MARRIAGES

Fisher-Dempsey—On Oecember 5th, 1936, Richard A. Fisher married to Miss Lotta Dempsey of Toronto.

Crusan-Bartley—On December 14th, 1936, Frank B. Crusan married to Miss Lucinda Emmaline Bartley of Wellsburg, West Virginia.

Carlisle-*C*ook—On February 20th, 1937, F. Kenneth Carlisle married to Miss Phyllis Wilson Cook.

Paget-Lawrason—On April 24th, 1937, Bernard Arthur Paget married to Miss Helen Lawrason of Dundas, Ontario.

Hall-Moodie—On April 10th, 1937, Charles Peter Hall married to Miss Frances E. Moodie of Hamilton, Ont.

Lillico-Van Nostrand—On April 28th, 1937, Douglas Halliday Lillico married to Eleanor Ruth Van Nostrand.

McKerrow-Griffiths—On Saturday, May 8th, 1937, Howard Orren McKerrow married to Miss Nora Ellen Griffiths of North Bay.

Knap-Bengry—On Friday, May 21st, 1937, Henry Beemer Knap married to Miss Gwendolyn Muriel Bengry of Timiskaming, Quebec.

## OBITUARIES

Frederick B. Housser who died suddenly on December 28th at the age of forty-eight had already won a reputation as a writer, an art critic and a student of comparative religion. He had a gift for making friends and the many expressions of sincere regret which appeared in the press were an indication of the warm affection and respect of those with whom he had been associated. At St. Andrew's Fred Housser is remembered as one of a group of outstanding boys in the years between 1902 and 1907. At school he formed close friendships and entered heartily into the general life so far as moderately good health permitted. He could enjoy the humour of the class room and contributed his share in creating it. He had a happy disposition. His first contribution to the REVIEW appeared in the Easter number 1906 along with contributions by Vincent Massey and Murray Wrong. Next term he was on the editorial staff and continued to contribute articles which were a promise of his future success as a writer. Fred entered the University in 1907 but did not complete his course. He wrote because he liked it, and his book on the "Group of Seven" was prompted by a genuine interest in art and the belief that Canadian artists should endeavour to express in their own way the characteristic features of Canadian landscape. He was always a sturdy Canadian. As financial editor of the "Star" he expressed views which were always interesting, intelligent and just. He favoured a system of co-operative rather than competitive economies and was a firm believer in a publicly owned banking system. He was thoroughly acquainted with foreign affairs and a keen student of events. His interest in the philosophical aspects of religion led him to attach himself to the Theosophical Society in which he became a leading spirit. He was an admirer of Walt Whitman whose life he had written. Mr. Housser was a man of delightful personality who made many friends and no enemies. He was a seeker after truth. His interest in economic and social questions arose out of his keen sense of human brotherhood. To his brother Mr. H. B. Housser and to his widow the REVIEW extends sincere sympathy.

John Douglas McCarter of 74 Garfield Avenue, Toronto, entered the School in April 1913 and passed through the School from the Preparatory Form to the Fifth. He was prominent in athletics and won distinction in boxing and wrestling. From 1918 to 1920 he was a member of the first team. In 1918 and 1919 he was business manager of the REVIEW. In 1919 he entered the Royal Military College. McCarter married Miss Dorothy Blanche Hunter in 1922. In 1931 his little son was drowned in a gallant effort to save the nursemaid who was bathing with him. The REVIEW extends sincere sympathy to Mrs. McCarter and the members of his family.

William Gordon Firstbrook of 91 Inglewood Drive was the second of three brothers who attended St. Andrew's College. He entered the School in September 1908 in the third form and matriculated into the University of Toronto in 1912. During his course at St. Andrew's Firstbrook was a good student and passed all his examinations with honours. He was a prize winner in 1909 and 1911. In 1918 he was with the 20th Machine Gun Company. In 1922 he married Miss Isobelle Carlyle. The REVIEW extends sincere sympathy to the members of his family.

Lawrence Archibald Burns of 29 Saint Andrew's Gardens, Toronto entered St. Andrew's in September 1914 in the Third Form and passed through the School to the Fifth leaving at Christmas 1916. He died on Feb. 26 1936 in St. Michael's Hospital at the age of thirty-eight. Lawrence Burns was one of four brothers all of whom attended St. Andrew's while the School was in Rosedale. The REVIEW extends sincere sympathy.

## OUR CONTEMPORARIES

We extend our thanks to the editorial staffs of all the publications which we have received as Exchanges.

We look forward to continuing our present exchanges and obtaining new ones next year. We attempt to point out in an impartial manner the attributes of other publications as well as any weaknesses which might be strengthened; we suggest that more magazines should comment on their exchanges rather than merely mentioning them.

### COMMENTS

*The Royal Minitary College of Canada Review*—Kingston, Ont. A well-organized magazine which contains a great deal of detail. Your article "Trans Canada and Back", describes a very interesting and delightful trip. One of the most commendable parts of your magazine is the "Notes and Proceedings of the R.M.C. Club of Canada".

*The Twig*—University of Toronto Schools. One of our oldest exchanges which has increased its appeal this year by the addition of pictures of outdoor scenes in full colour. Its originality is shown by the article "What's Wrong with the Twig". If one were to criticize, it would be because of the excess of Form News and the lack of uniformity in the team pictures.

*The Alibi*—Albert College. This is Albert College's Eighteenth Anniversary and their magazine this year is a typical example of their high standard. Contains an excellent literary section. We take this opportunity to wish you every success.

*In Between Times*—Upper Canada College. A purely literary magazine with clever editorials. The cover is a picture of exceptional quality.

*Acadie Athenaeum*—Acadia University. A magazine which is strong in every department. It is exceedingly well-written, and portrays unlimited literary talent. We agree with one of our neighbours, who said, "the finest of our exchanges".

We take great pleasure in acknowledging the following exchanges which we have received since our last edition of THE REVIEW went to the press:

*The Vulcan*—Central Technical School, Toronto.
*The Muse*—Malvern Collegiate Institute, Toronto.
*Year Book*—Paris High School.
*Junior Journal*—Princeton Country Day School, Princeton, N.J.
*The Record*—Trinity College School, Port Hope.
*The Queenstown Technical College Magazine.*
*The Trinity University Review.*
*The Mitre—University of Bishop's College, Lennoxville.*
*University of Toronto Monthly.*
*The Challenger*—The St. John Vocational School.

## AS OTHERS SEE US

(Our Christmas and Mid-Summer Edition)

*The Vulcan*—A larger literary and humour section would improve it, don't you think? The sport articles, on the contrary, proved quite entertaining.

*The Muse*—Your REVIEW very interesting, well-arranged and balanced. Its qualities, more dignified than spectacular, are combined to create a very favourable impression.

*Junior Journal*—The ST. ANDREW'S COLLEGE REVIEW, another Canadian neighbour, from Aurora, Ontario, is a well balanced magazine. The pictures reveal an intelligent photographic department. We suggest that too much space has been devoted to sports. The jokes are excellent.

*The Alibi*—You have a colourful and pleasing magazine. The material not being strictly in groups presents easy reading. The sport section is thorough and interesting.

*The Branksome Slogan*—A complete and interesting account of school activities, amusing headings, but we miss poetry.

*Do You Know That*

20% of all School Children
40% of all College Students
95% of all People over 60
Suffer from Defective Vision

*WHY?*

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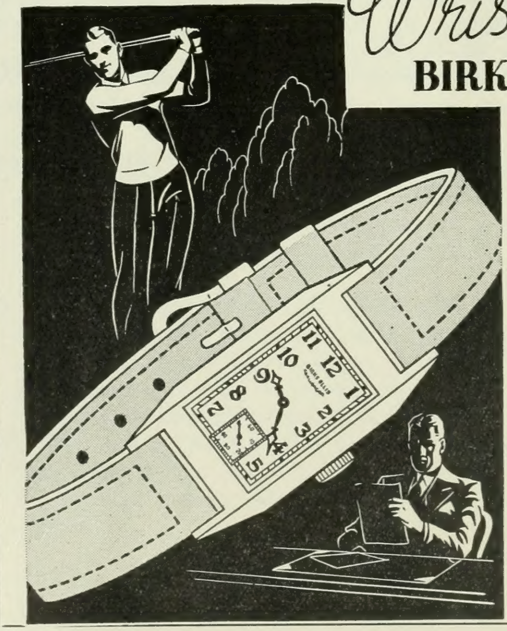
**BIRKS ELLIS RYRIE**



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Neilson's
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THE BEST MILK CHOCOLATE MADE

612

The above photograph shows part of the Analytical and Research Department of the United Drug Company of Toronto, the home of REXALL REMEDIES, PURETEST PRODUCTS, LORIE TOILETRIES, etc. Here, under most up-to-date conditions, are manufactured over 4,000 drug store products, which are supplied EXCLUSIVELY to Rexall Drug Stores.

Since the year 1910—when the United Drug Company first started business—the number of Rexall agents has steadily increased, until at the present time there are over 1,800 REXALL DRUG STORES located in the most important cities and towns throughout Canada.

When you return to your "Home Town" be sure to visit your REXALL DRUG STORE (Liggett Stores are Rexall Stores also). Whether it is in an emergency or day in and day out through the year—your Rexall druggist stands ready to give you the best and most efficient drug store service available.

You will always find a cordial welcome waiting you at

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Willard's
Sweet Marie
THERE IS NO FINER

**DEAR
ST. ANDREANS:**

A school annual such as yours almost invariably concerns itself entirely with the pursuit of higher learning, and you certainly should know how to split an infinitive with a certain *eclat.* Yet we feel that *career de business* should be at least lightly touched upon. And we are not one to leave such a thing untouched when duty sternly points the way.

Be original. Call your prospective employer every day. Ask him to guess who's speaking, then hang up. This will pique his curiosity. Make an appointment to see him at 11, and keep him waiting until 12. This will impress him. Don't be too modest—if he asks you what experience you've had, tell him frankly that you once sang in the School Choir. If he offers to teach you the business thank him, and offer to do the same for him. This will prove that you're on your toes. If he gets mad, it will indicate that you're on his toes.

Before each interview eat a delicious Sweet Marie bar. This will give you cosfidence, a feeling of well-being. In any event, it's one of the most enjoyable pastimes there are. And the dashed little things only cost a nickel each—so after all?

I am yours,

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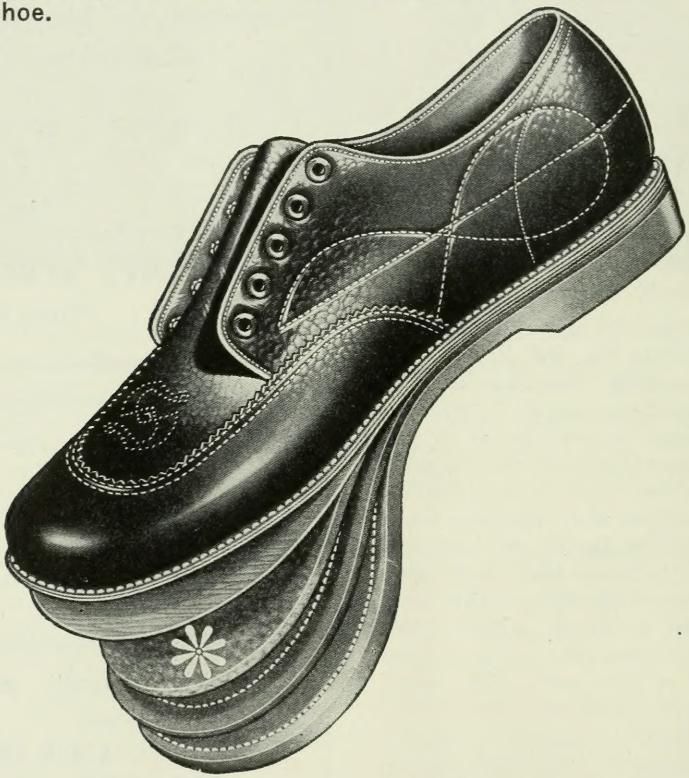
Before going to camp this summer, make sure your kit includes a pair of Sisman's Scampers. Ask for them at your own shoe store—Make sure they are Sisman's by seeing the label on the tongue of each shoe.



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*for College Men—*

DACK'S

**"BOND STREET" Shoes $9.75**

AT $9.75 "Bond Street" shoes give college men the typical Dack quality which, for more than a century, has set the standard in fine footwear for men. Style—fit—comfort—durability — these combined with selected Canadian leathers and skilled craftsmanship —are factors in a value which defies comparison. See the distinctive "Bond Street" models now on display.

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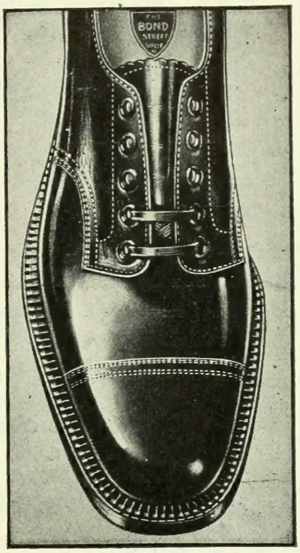

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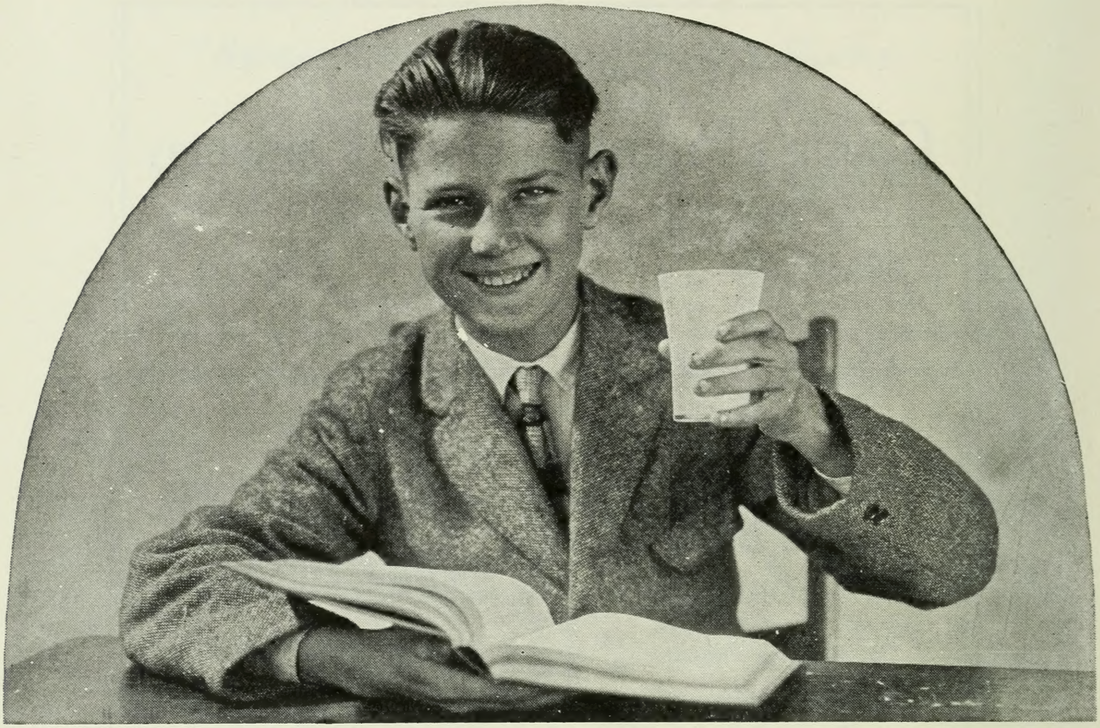

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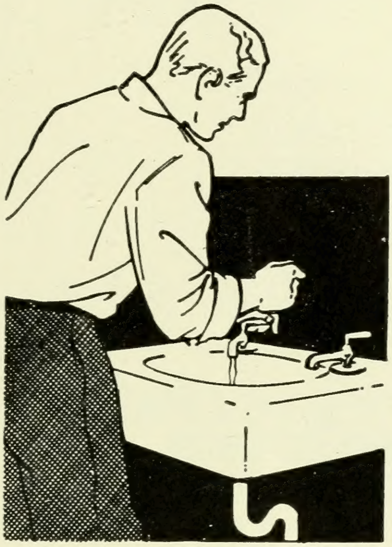

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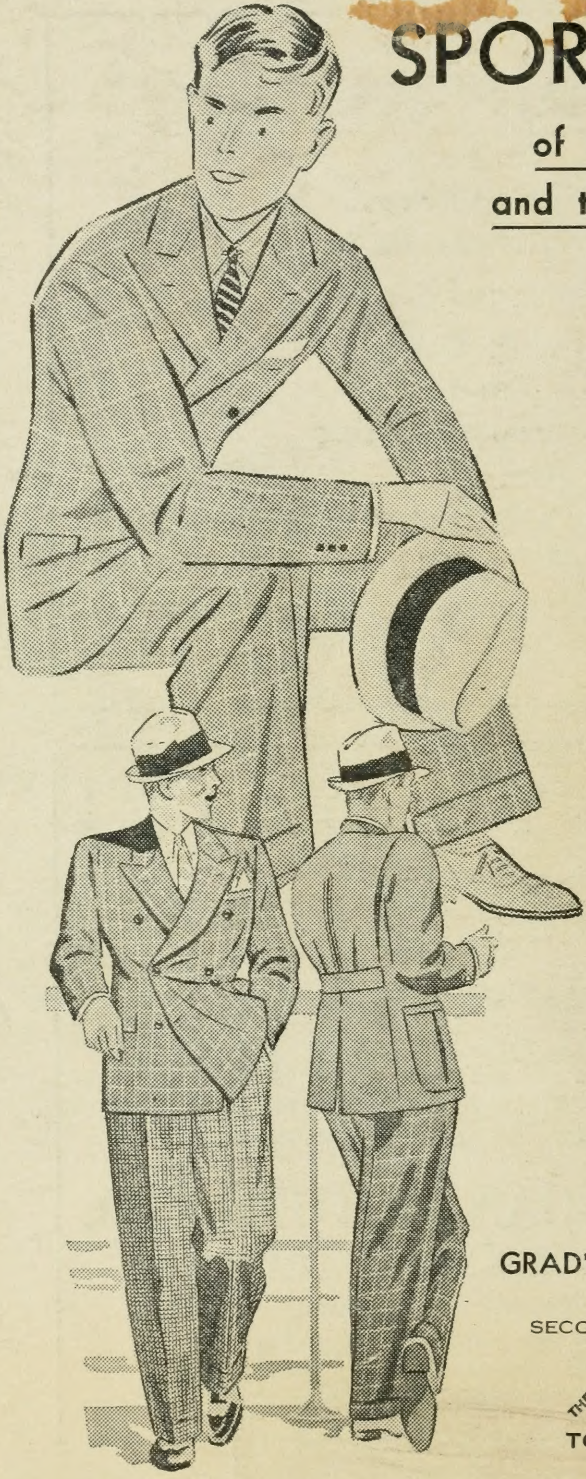

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